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Farm, Garden, and Household.

SPREADING MANURE.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman gives the result of some experiments he made in spreading manure in the fall and winter:

I will give the record of one field, the first I ever drew manure upon in the fall or early winter. This field was a timothy and clover meadow of six acres; had been mowed three years, giving good crops of hay, from one and one-half to two tons per acre; soil principally clay with a little gravel. Four years ago it was covered with manure at the rate of twenty two-horse loads per acre, the manure being such as was made by stock in open yards and sheds, kept thoroughly bedded with straw, and lying in the yards over summer without being piled. The following spring the field was ploughed six inches deep, and planted to yellow dent corn in rows three feet by four, three stalks in a hill. This corn was hoed once when six inches high; the rest of the work was done with a one-horse cultivator. When husked it yielded one hundred and seven bushels of ears per acre, of very sound corn. Now the land upon which this corn grew is not called the best corn land in this section by any means, as there is black prairie soil within half a mile south, and beech and maple land within half a mile north of this field, which is situated in an oak belt lying between the prairie and the timbered land; yet this corn beat any piece in this section so far as ascertained by measurement.

The corn was cut up as soon as ripe, the ground cultivated with a one-horse cultivator, and sowed to Soule's wheat the 22d of September. The next spring the ground was seeded to the large red clover. The wheat yielded twenty bushels per acre; the clover made a splendid growth after the wheat was removed, making a good pasture throughout the fall. The next summer this clover was left to grow up and lodge down as it saw fit, without being pastured, and such a growth I never saw; it grew up and lodged down twice during heavy storms as flat as a floor, before it headed out; it then headed out, having turned up about one foot high and went to seed. This seed was harvested with a reaper, just taking off the top, leaving the heft of the straw on the ground. This straw was in many cases five feet long by measurement, and looked like potato vines. The seed yielded three bushels to the acre, and brought twelve dollars per bushel at the barn last spring. It would have yielded far more, had it been pastured the fore part of the season so as not to lodge.

As soon as the seed was removed, the field was dragged in lands, and ploughed about seven inches deep; the furrows were literally full of stubble. It was rolled, dragged, and sowed to Diehl wheat, drilled at the rate of a bushel and one peck per acre, the tenth of September. That wheat yielded last fall a fraction over twenty-nine bushels per acre—machine measure—of No 1 Michigan white wheat. I cannot report the price per bushel as it is not sold yet, but it will be a paying crop at one dollar per bushel.

As soon as this wheat crop was removed, the ground was ploughed eight inches deep, rolled and nicely fitted for wheat again, which was sown the fifth of last September, and at the present writing, Jan. 24th (the last rain having removed the snow), it looks good for twenty-five bushels per acre.

About two weeks after the wheat was sown, the field was seeded to timothy; next spring early, clover seed and plaster will be sown, when the field will be around to the starting point, and I believe it is in better heart to-day than it ever was before. The last crop of wheat in this course will be objected to by many, but I will say that where the land is clean and in good heart, the seeding will do far better than it would with the previous crop, as that was so very rank that timothy and clover would have stood no chance at all.

The foregoing is by no means the best showing that could be made, but it is given because it is the first—indeed I never saw manure spread in the fall before, and if it shall lead some brother farmer to give up the plan of burying his manure six or eight inches below where it is wanted, my object will be accomplished.

EARLY VEGETABLES.

"Woodman," in the Rural New Yorker, offers the following hints as to manner in which he manages so as to have vegetables in advance of their season; and to those who are willing to take the little extra trouble essential to their production, they may be of value, making allowance, of course, for our later season.

EARLY PEAS.

Get a few papers of the very earliest kind—say extra Early May. Select the warmest day in February or March you can, and spade up as much ground in a sheltered spot as you desire to plant, (say a south-side fence-row or wall,) plant your peas thick, three inches deep; cover with warm dry leaf-mould or chip manure, and on each side of the row lay corn-stalks, piling them up a foot on each side, so they will not fall over the row. Scatter straw lightly over the row, so as not to fully exclude the sunlight. If very rough weather sets in (which will be the case, in all probability,) cover over the rows with plank or boards until the rough weather is over. Remove when the sun shines warmly. In this way you can have a few messes a month or more in advance of those planted at the usual time. The pea is quite hardy, as I have had them covered with snow when two inches high without injury, when protected as above directed.

CUCUMBERS.

Early in March procure some sod about eight inches thick. Turn them over and cut the soil so the seeds can be stuck in an inch or so deep. Plant only the "Early Frame." Set the sods in a pit or hot-bed, if you have them; if not, set them in a room where there is fire; water with milk-warm water occasionally as the sod gets dry; and, when warmer weather comes, remove them to the garden and place small boxes a foot square, having neither bottoms nor tops, over them. At night, until the young plants get "hardened," place a pane of glass over them. Remove the boxes as the ground and the air gets warmed up, and you will have fine early cucumbers.

LETTUCE.

Make a hot-bed in the usual way, about four by eight feet. Sow any kind of early seed you prefer; keep it covered with sash; air and water every bright, pleasant day. Thin out the plants as you use them. Such a bed will furnish an abundance, quite early for a family of a dozen or more.

TOMATOES.

Sow in boxes about two feet by one and a half, six inches deep, in earth of the richest kind. Cover the seeds half an inch deep. If you have a hot-bed, place this box in it; if not, set in a warm room, near a sunny window. Water occasionally. When the plants are an inch or two high, thin them out to about an inch apart. So soon as the weather is free of frost, transplant in moderately good garden soil; not rich, as that would make fine vines, but poor fruit.

EARLY YORK.

For these early and delicious cabbages we would advise to cultivate as for the tomato; likewise pepper plants.

DRAINAGE OF HOUSES.

This is a matter that is far too much neglected, not only by farmers, but also by those living in towns and cities. It is no uncommon thing to find families suffering greatly from sickness, even to the length of death to some members, and running up a bill for medical attendance, from no other cause than such a simple and lightly thought of matter as a few inches of water in the cellar in early winter or spring, after some unusually heavy rainfall. Last year there was much more of this to complain of than usual, owing to the wetness of the season, and in instances that came under our notice it seemed to be regarded as almost a personal affront to tell the inmates of a sickly house that a few dollars spent in draining the cellar would restore them to health, and save payment of a heavy medical account. It was not so much a mere presence of water that caused the trouble, as the fact that the water was foul and stagnant, and had become impregnated with bad odors, in the form of gases, arising from the decomposition in it of vegetable matter, such as half-rotten potatoes, onions, turnips, cabbages, &c., and also the decayed wood of the bottom or sides of the cellars.

HEN MANURE. My own experiments, on a farm lead me to believe that manure prepared from the material of the hen-house is equal if not superior to the guano now in the market. I suppose it may sometimes fail to succeed because the hen-manure is not thoroughly worked into the soil, but deposited in the hill. Unless the weather is very wet, there is not sufficient moisture to make the manure soluble, so that it can be used to plant food, and be taken up by the roots. All fertilizers, I find, do better when worked well in with the soil. They then require less moisture to decompose them, and it is only when this is done that they show the greatest effect upon the plants. Hen manure should be composted with muck, or rich soil, say a layer of muck and a layer of manure. It should be well turned over once a month. If bone dust, that has been decomposed with ashes, and rendered soluble, be then mixed or composted with ashes, and rendered soluble, be then mixed or composted with the hen compost, the result will be a manure exceedingly valuable for all crops, but especially corn and wheat. It will develope both the straw and the grain. I know no easier or cheaper way to a rich and valuable manure than the above.

Every farmer can, and should make such compost heaps, and keep large quantities on hand for top dressing corn and grass lands. It should be made a year before using so as to have time to decompose thoroughly. I have used this compost on corn instead of plaster, and when the chicken manure, thus prepared, was used, the crop was an eighth better than in any other part of the field on which other manures were used. [Deitz's Experimental Farm Journal.

SCANDINAVIAN IMMIGRATION.

A measure has just passed through the Legislature which we believe will favorably affect the highest interests of the State for all coming time. It provides for a board of immigration, consisting of the Governor, Secretary of State and Land Agent, for the printing in the Scandinavian language of information in regard to the public lands of this State that are open for settlement, and the distribution of such documents in Sweden, Norway and adjacent countries; the appointment of an agent who shall visit those countries during the present year, get up a colony of good material, accompany them to America, and see them settled in one of the vacant townships of Aroostook county.

Scandinavia is a large peninsula in the north of Europe, embracing the two countries of Sweden and Norway, lying in the same latitude as Alaska, Labrador and Southern Greenland, having a climate milder and more uniform than that of Labrador and Greenland, but drier and warmer summers and colder winters than at Sitka. In area it is nine times as large as the State of Maine; its population is about five millions, mostly gathered in the southern portion, where alone is the climate favorable for agriculture. The neighboring country of Denmark, half the size of Maine, is peopled by two or three millions of the same race, passing with the Swedes and Norwegians under the general term of "Scandinavians."

Within a few years the Swedes and Norwegians have been coming to America in large and increasing numbers. Twenty thousand come each year. They find here a milder climate and more fertile soil than in their native land, and, what they value more than all, tillable land is so cheap that every man may have a home and a farm of his own. These people are neither idlers nor adventurers, but will set sturdily to work. They have been taught to extort a living from a cold soil beneath a forbidding sky. The virtues of industry and frugality are, in their native country, necessities, and they have become so thoroughly instilled into the man that they are never laid aside, but with the honesty, intelligence and law-abiding disposition for which these people are everywhere noted, render the Scandinavians the best of citizens.

It is deemed essential to establish a colony as a nucleus around which to gather immigrants of the same nationality, as they come, year after year, to our shores. They now nearly all go to the West. They do not know that there is, so near their landing place, so rich a country as Aroostook where land may be had at a cheaper rate than in the west, and where farm produce will bring a better price. If told of the existence of such a place they would still prefer to follow their kindred to the West; but once establish a colony, and this objection is removed. It would then be easy to induce immigrants arriving at Portland or Boston to settle near the colony in Aroostook. The letters of the colonists to their friends at home would be the best of advertising documents. That such would be the practical working of the project is shown by the working of accidental colonies in other States. At Bridgewater, Mass., (as was stated on the floor of the House of Representatives,) several families of Scandinavians settled a few years ago, and have drawn others of their countrymen about them, until they now number four thousand.

The success of this enterprise—and we have no misgivings as to that—will add largely to the population and material wealth of the State. This is sufficient to insure the approval of most persons who believe in success probable. Yet there is a better reason why we should encourage the immigration of Scandinavians—a reason connected with the social and moral well-being of the State. It can hardly be doubted that all except the very poorest of our wild lands will at some future time be peopled, and it is quite probable that this population will come from Europe and will occupy these lands before our own natural increase is turned from its present Westward tendency. Of vast concern to us is the character of this future population—whether it shall be industrious or idle, peaceable or factious, intelligent or stupid, honest or knavish. [Maine Farmer.

HOW THE GREAT BEEVES WERE FED.

We gave an accout last week of the great beef cattle of Mr. Ayrault, of Duchess county, New York. While they were in the New York market, the Farmers' Club sent a committee to examine them. The following report was made upon the size of the steers, their appearance, and the methods by which such remarkable results were attained:

The beasts are of wonderful size, the biggest of them standing nearly six feet from the ground. They are as fat as they are big-boned, and weigh, as we are informed, from 3,300 to a little less than 4,000, nearly two tons.

In blood these beeves are seven-eighths short-horn; the other eighth is of a large-boned native animal. They are not pedigree cattle, but have been bred for fattening qualities. The sire of their father was a Kentucky bull, and the mother was from a good herd in Western New York. They were fed in the usual way till three years of age—that is, they had good summer range, and sweet hay in winter with a little grain, especially oat provender or wheat shorts, on which their growth was uninterrupted, but not very rapid.

At the age of fine fattening began. They were given a peck of dry meal each day at two feeds. The meal was mostly Indian, with some rye shorts or oat provender to give it lightness, and to furnish more gluten and more bone phosphate than could be expected from the Indian meal alone. They were also fed about the same quantity of roots as they received of grain, nearly a peck at a feed twice a day. They had all times as much early-cut, sweet, upland hay as they could eat. In summer they had two ranges for pasturage, one new seeded and the other old bottom. They ranged over each lot every day, and thus had ever a variety of grasses. Moreover, they were fed with hay in summer. It was found that no matter how good their pasture, they never lost their appetite for a lock of good, sweet old hay, not even in July.

As the object in fattening an animal is to induce him to eat and to assimilate the greatest quantity of flesh-making food, variety should be carefully studied. When he seems to have enough of the best of hay, he will eat roots with a zest; and, full as an animal may appear to be be of nutritious grasses, he will eat good hay with an avidity somewhat surprising.

When these steers were four years old and past they weighed from 2,000 to 2,500. The year following they gained about 500 all round, and their weight was from 2,500 to 3,200 and over. The year following, the last year of their lives, though great pains were taken, they did not gain so fast, and in the past two weeks they have gone back 80 pounds each.

He is a good feeder who can in twelve-month get his herd to take on 400 pounds all round; but Mr. Ayrault, has had beasts to take on 500 and 600 pounds. So far as profit is concerned, he has gained nothing from the last year of their lives except in the fancy prices which animals like these command, simply on account of their magnitude. He thinks five years is the age when a fattening animal is likely to yield the most for the care and food which he has required. He is doubtful whether it pays, as a general practice, to feed cattle to such an immense size. Great care and watchfulness are required to keep the appetite free, a constant and wise variety of food must be given, and it is only an accident that cattle can be found so wonderfully disposed to take on flesh.

Your committee cannot but express a conviction that Mr. Ayrault deserves the thanks of farmers for having shown, to a degree never before reached in this country, the results that may be had by a wise choice of animals to fatten, and by constant care and skill in feeding. He has proved also, the wonderful and exact adaptation of the short-horn stock for beef making.

The body of Capt Williams, the noble-hearted commander of the Oneida, was picked up on the 6th of February, seventeen miles down the bay of Yeddo, Japan. It was denuded of clothes, with the strange exception of the shirt-collar, which bore his initials. The remains were brought to Yokohama, and were followed to their final resting-place, on the 8th of the same month, by a large concourse of friends, citizens, army and navy officers and their several corps. The procession moved to the solemn strains of the "Dead March" in "Saul" to the English Church, where the service was commenced by the Rev. Chaplain of H. M.'s steamship Ocean, Rev. M. B. Bailey, H M. Consular Chaplain, reading the lesson. After the service in the church was concluded, the procession again formed and marched to the grave, in the new portion of the cemetery, the bands playing the "Dead March" alternately. The services of the grave were jointly conducted by the same two gentlemen, in a most impressive manner; and the volleys having been fired and the whole being over, Mr De Long turned to the assemblage and said, in a clear voice, but with some emotion.

"GENTLEMEN:—In the name of the United States Government, the army and navy of the United States, the relatives of the deceased, and in my own, I beg to thank you most dearly and most kindly for your courtesy on this sad occasion."

The funeral of the carpenter of the Oneida, whose body was found on the 10th, took place on Friday afternoon.

PARTING.

The summer sky was overcast,
I knew the sunshine would not last;
We mused upon the golden past
Together.

And then we thought of what might be,
Of all the life-long misery,
The sunless days we should not see
Together.

And ere I left my happy land,
"This is the last time we shall stand,"
I said, my darling, hand in hand
Together.

"And since we two may never wed,
Dear love! how blessed to be dead,
And laid to rest!" "Ah! yes," she said
"Together!"

THE SAN FRANCISCO LOCKSMITH.

I am a locksmith by trade. My calling is a strange one, and possesses a certain fascination, rendering it one of the most agreeable of pursuits. Many who follow it see nothing in it but labor—think of nothing but its returns in gold and silver. To me it has other charms than the money it produces; consisting of occasional calls to open doors and peer into long neglected apartments; to spring the stubborn locks of safes and gloat upon the treasure piled within; to quietly enter the apartments of ladies with more beauty than discretion, and pick the locks of drawers containing peace-destroying missives; evidences of wandering affections, too; to force the fastenings of cash boxes and depositories of records, telling of men made suddenly rich, of corporations plundered, of orphans robbed, of hopes crushed, of families ruined. Is there no charm in all this? no food for speculation? no scope for the range of active fancy? I am happy in being a locksmith, though my face may be begrimed with the soot of the forge, and my hands stained with rust.

But I have a story to tell—not exactly a story, either—for a story implies a completion as well as the beginning of a narrative—and mine is scarcely more than the introduction of one. Let him who deals in things of fancy write the rest.

In the Spring of 1856—I think it was in April—I opened a little shop on Kearney street, and soon worked myself into a fair business.

Late one evening a lady, closely veiled, entered my shop, and pulling from beneath her cloak a small japanned box, required me to open it. The lock was curiously constructed, and I was all of an hour in fitting it with a key. The lady seemed nervous at the delay, and at length requested me to close the door. I was a little surprised at the suggestion, but of course complied. Shutting the door and returning to my work, the lady withdrew her veil, disclosing as sweet a face as can be imagined. There was a restlessness in the eye, and a pallor in the cheeks, however, which plainly told of a heart ill at ease, and in a moment every emotion for her had given place to pity.

"Perhaps you are not well, madam, and the night air is too chilly?" said I rather inquisitively.

"Sir, in requesting you to close the door I had no other object than to escape the attention of passers by."

I felt the rebuke in her reply and did not answer, but thoughtfully continued my work.

"That little box contains valuable papers—private papers—and I have lost the key, or it has been stolen. I should not wish to have you remember that I ever came here on such an errand," she continued with much hesitation, and giving me a look which it was no difficult matter to understand.

"Certainly, madame, if you desire it. If I cannot forget your face, I will at least attempt to lose the recollection of ever seeing it here."

The lady bowed coldly at what I considered a fine compliment, and I went on with my work, satisfied that no sudden partiality for me had anything to do with the visit. Having succeeded, after much filing and cutting, in turning the lock, I was suddenly seized with a curiosity to get a glimpse at the precious contents of the box, and suddenly raising the lid, discovered a bundle of letters and a daguerreotype, as I slowly passed the box to its owner. She seized it hurriedly, and placing the letters and picture in her pocket, locked the box, recompensed me for my trouble, and drawing the veil over her face pointed to the door. I opened it, and she passed into the street, she merely whispered "Remember!" and passed on towards the Plaza. In a few days the incident had entirely passed from my mind.

About two o'clock in the morning, in the latter part of the May following, I was awoke by a gentle tap upon the window of the little room back of my shop, in which I lodged.—Thinking of burglars, for they were frequent in those days, I sprang out of bed, and in a moment was at the window with a heavy hammer in my hands, which I usually kept, at that time, within convenient reach of my bedside.

"Who's there?" I inquired, raising the hammer and peering out into the thick darkness—for it was as dark as Egypt when under the curse of Israel's God.

"Hist!" exclaimed a figure, stepping in front of the window; "open the door—I have business for you."

"Rather past business hours now, is it not; but who are you?"

"No one that would harm you," replied the person in a soft, whispering voice.

"Nor one that can!" I replied rather emphatically, by way of warning, as I tightened my grip upon the hammer, and proceeded to the door, I pushed back the bolt, and slowly opening the door, discovered the stranger already upon the steps.

"What do you want?" I rather abruptly inquired.

"I will tell you," answered the same soft voice, "if you dare open the door wide enough for me to enter."

"Come in," said I resolutely, throwing the door ajar, and proceeding to light a candle. Having succeeded, I turned to examine the visitor.

He was a small and neatly dressed gentleman, with a heavy raglan around his shoulders and a blue navy cap drawn suspiciously over the eyes. As I advanced towards him he seemed to hesitate a moment, then raised the cap from his forehead and looked me curiously in the face. I did not drop the candle, but I acknowledge to a little nervousness as I hurriedly placed the light upon the table, and silently proceeded to invest myself with two or three very necessary articles of clothing. As the Lord liveth, my visitor was a lady, and the same one for whom I had opened the little box about a month before! Having completed my hasty toilet I attempted to stammer an apology for my rudeness, but utterly failed. The fact is I was dumfounded.

Smiling at my discomfiture, she said,—

"Disguise is useless; I presume you recognize me?"

"I believe I told you, madam, that I should not soon forget your face. In what way can I serve you?"

"By doing half an hour's work before daylight, and receiving five hundred dollars for the labor," was the response.

"It is not ordinary work?" said I, inquiringly, "that commands so liberal a compensation."

"It is a labor common to your calling," returned the lady. "The price is not so much for the labor, as the condition under which it must be performed."

"And what is the condition?" I inquired.

"That you will submit to being conveyed from and returned to your own door blindfolded."

Ideas of murder, burglars, and almost every other crime to villainy, hurriedly presented themselves in succession as I politely bowed, and said—

"I must understand something more of the character of the employment, as well as the conditions, to accept your offer."

"Will not five hundred dollars answer in lieu of an explanation?" she asked.

"No, nor five thousand!"

She patted her foot nervously on the floor. I could see she had placed entirely too low an estimate on my honesty, and I felt some gratification in being able to convince her of the fact.

"Well, then, if it is absolutely necessary for me to explain," she replied, "I must tell you that you are required to pick the lock of a fire-proof vault, and—"

"You have gone quite far enough, madam, with your explanation" I interrupted; "I am at your service."

"As I said," she continued, "you are required to pick the lock of a vault, and rescue from death a man who has been confined there for three days."

"To whom does the vault belong?" I inquired.

"My husband," was the somewhat reluctant reply.

"Then why so much secrecy? or rather how came a man confined in such a place?"

"I secreted him there to escape the observation of my husband. He suspected as much, and closed the door upon him. Presuming he had left the vault and quitted the house by the back door, I did not dream until to-day that he was confined there. I know he is there! Certain suspicious acts of my husband this afternoon convinced me that he is there beyond human hearing, and will be starved to death by my brutal husband, unless immediately rescued. For three days my husband has not left the house. I drugged him less than an hour ago, and he is now so completely stupefied that the lock may be picked without his interference. I have searched his pockets, but cannot find the key. You must rescue him. Now that you know all, will you accompany me."

"To the end of the world, madam, on such an errand."

"Then prepare yourself, quick!—there is a cab at the door."

I was a little surprised, for I had not heard the sound of wheels. Hastily drawing on a coat, and providing myself with the necessary implements, I was soon at the door. There, sure enough, was the cab with the driver in his seat, ready for the mysterious journey.

I entered the vehicle, followed by the lady. As soon as I was seated she produced a heavy handkerchief, which by the faint light of an adjacent street lamp, she carefully bound round my eyes. The lady seated herself beside me and the cab started. I could feel her tremble. In half an hour the vehicle stopped—in what part of the city I am entirely ignorant, as it was evidently driven in anything but a direct course from the point of starting.

Examining the bandage to see that my vision was completely obscured, the lady handed me my bundle of tools with which I was provided, then taking me by the arm, led me thro' a gate into a house I knew was of brick and after taking me along a passage way, which could not have been less than fifty feet in length, and down a flight of stairs into what was evidently an underground basement stopped beside a vault, and removed the handkerchief from my eyes.

"Here is the vault, open it," she whispered, opening the door of a dark lantern, and letting a beam of light upon the lock.

I took a bunch of skeleton keys, and, after a few trials, which the lady seemed to watch with the most painful anxiety, sprung the bolt. The door swung upon its hinges, and my companion whispering me not to close it, as it was self-locked, sprang into the vault.

I could see it was one of those large iron vault, that were formerly so frequently constructed to protect valuables from the destructive and terrible conflagrations that devastated the city in its earlier days. I heard the murmur of low voices within, the next moment the lady re-appeared, and leaning upon her arm a man with a face so pale and haggard, that I started at the sight. I would know him again among a thousand. How he must have suffered during the three long days of his confinement it the vault.

"Remain here," she said, handing me the lantern, I will be back in a moment."

The two slowly ascended the stairs, and I heard them enter a room immediately above where I was standing. In a few moments the lady returned.

"Shall I close it, madam?" said I, placing my hand upon the door of the vault.

"No! no!" she exclaimed, hastily seizing my arm, "it waits another occupant."

"Madam, you certainly do not intend to—"

"Are you ready?" she interrupted, holding the handkerchief before my eyes. "Here is your money."

The thought flashed across my mind that she intended to push me into the vault, and bury me and my secret together. She seemed to read my suspicion, and continued—

"Do not be alarmed. You are not the man."

I could not mistake the truth of the fearful meaning of the remark, and I shuddered as I bent my head to the handkerchief. My eyes were as carefully bandaged as before; I was led to the cab, and the purse of money placed beside me, and then was driven home by a more circuitous route, if possible, than the one by which we came. Arriving in front of the house the handkerchief was removed, and I stepped from the vehicle with my purse, and in a moment the cab and its mysterious occupant had turned the corner and was out of sight.

I entered the shop, and the purse of gold, which counted even five hundred dollars, was the only evidence I could summon in my bewilderment, that all I had just witnessed, was not a dream.

A month after, I saw the gentleman taken from the vault, leisurely walking along the street with a lady on his arm. I do not know, but I firmly believe the sleeping husband awoke within the vault, and his bones are there to-day! They still reside in San Francisco, and I frequently see them promenading along Montgomery street.

EARTH NOT OUR ABIDING PLACE. It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place; it cannot be that our life is a bubble cast up by the ocean of eternity to float a moment upon the wave, and then sink into darkness and nothingness; else why is it, that the aspirations that leap like angels from the temple of our hearts, are forever wandering abroad unsatisfied!

Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, then pass away and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars that hold their festival around the midnight throne, are placed so far above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory?

And, finally, why is it, that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our vision, then taken from us, leaving the thousand currents of our affection to flow back like cold and Alpine torrents upon the heart?

We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a land where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread out before us like islands that slumber upon the ocean; and where the beautiful beings that pass here like visions, will stay in our presence forever. [George D. Prentice.

INTELLIGENCE OF THE ANTS.

[From "The Intelligence of Animals"—Scribner & Co., N. Y.]

The ants when hatched, are completely naked; but they have good nurses, who lavish on them the most assiduous care, bestow upon them the most tender caresses, expose them to the sun in warm weather, and keep them in the cells when it becomes cold. The ants make up for the weakness of their bodies by the swiftness of their feet, the fineness of their touch, and the number of their eyes, which inform them of approaching danger. They possess, too, a powerful acid, which is ejected against foes, and, in some species, will even blacken or burn the trees on which these insects build their nests. They have a government, too, which is a pure Democracy, and seems to realize the political dreams of Plato, or those of Sir Thomas Moore. Of course, in this insect Republic the property belongs equally to all; even the babies are claimed by the State. The whole community forms a brotherhood, and no individual is distinguished by aught save ardent love for the public good. [In this respect they entirely beat the party now in power at Washington—two or three members of which have been known to help themselves first.] Woman's Rights are regarded. The females are at all times surrounded by a respectful court, are even carried in triumph when fatigued, and nourished with the richest food. But [such is Nature's stupidity in the cause of Progress!] they have no influence at all in the politics of the State, and are quite content with being the carpenters, and surveyors; however we will give some account of the ash-colored ants, which construct their nests differently from all other species. Their work is indeed simple compared with the ingenuity of the red ants, but they at least build like intelligent apprentices. Their hill is formed of a dome of earth closed entirely except at the bottom, where it is entered by a long and winding gallery, hidden in the earth at some distance from the nest.

If they wish to raise the house higher they begin by covering the top with a layer of earth drawn from the interior. In this stratum they then trace the plan of another story. First, one of the ants digs little furrows, at unequal distances, but nearly of the same depth. The solid ridges of earth between the minute excavations, serve as foundations for the inner walls, which form partitions for the various working chambers connected with them. The excavated earth is used in constructing the ceiling. When the cells have been formed in the trenches, the architect has only to finish the roof. One worker begins to take away the earth. She makes a furrow, which by degrees becomes a lane, on each side of which is a bank. This lane forms at last a sort of path, leading to the gallery at the bottom of the nest. The ants which thus trace the plan of the wall, apartment, gallery, or avenue, work each one by itself; and sometimes it happens in consequence that different parts of the structure don't agree one with the other. One arch for instance, is closed up, or is too low for the wall to which it should be joined. Sometimes it is only half the height it should be. Such an obstacle appears insurmountable to such a feeble insect. The ash-colored ants are not startled at this. One ant passes, sees the error, destroys the road commenced, raises the wall on which the path should rest, and makes a new road, which, this time constructed by an experienced workman, fulfills perfectly all the conditions. Is not this an act of comparison—of judgment—and of intelligence?

It is when the ant commences such an enterprise that we see she thinks while she works, and realizes her ideas in her work. When one of these insects sees on the nest two little bits of grass, which cross one another, and which would serve for the construction of a cell, or when she sees several small sticks in an angular shape, she examines all these things, and then places a little earth in each of the spaces and along the sides of the sticks, with great skill, without paying any attention to the work that others may have sketched already. So much is she ruled by the idea that she has conceived, and which she carries out without distraction, that she goes, comes, and returns until her idea is understood by the others; then all work together in common, to carry out the plan which one has commenced. The first ant which conceives a plan, sketches it; the others have only to continue the work commenced. At the inspection of the first works, the insects judge which they will undertake. They know how to sketch, continue, polish, or complete their work according to circumstances. Their teeth-like jaws serve for cutting-tools, their antennæ for instruments of measurements; and then their front teeth are trowels with which they mix the mortar, apply, spread, and fix it as solid cement.

Dr. Ebrard, an author of keen observation on the habits of the ant, was one day witness of the stratagem of a black ant, which shows the most ingenious calculation on the part of the insect. One day, says he, I saw, on the summit of an ant hill, an entire sketch of a new story in construction. It was a series of galleries, formed by two parallel walls, half covered and intersected by numerous unfinished cells. The upper part of the party-walls, in these little rooms, projected inward about one-tenth of an inch, leaving spaces between about seven-tenths of an inch wide uncovered. The black ants do not fetch bits of sticks or grass, neither do they construct pillars. How did they contrive, then, to finish covering in the cells, before the materials forming the arches fell by their own weight? The soil was wet, and the work in full force. It was a constant running, to and fro, of ants, coming from their subterranean dwelling, and carrying particles of earth which they adapted to the old constructions. Concentrating my attention on the largest cell I saw that only one ant worked there; the work advanced, nevertheless. In spite of a projection inside, between the upper part of the wall there still remained a space of about half an inch to cover in. This was the time to support the earth of the roof with little pillars, beams, or the remnants of dried leaves; but the black ants never have recourse to any of these means, it is not in their nature to employ them. The solitary ant left her work for a moment, and went to a cornstalk a little distance off. She run up and down several long and narrow leaves, then choosing the leaf nearest to her, she fetched wet earth, which she fixed at the upper extremity. She continued this operation, until, under the weight of earth, the leaf inclined gently towards the spot it was necessary to cover. The inclination took place, unfortunately, near the top of the leaf, which seemed inclined to break off. The ant, noticing this new difficulty, *gnawed the leaf at the bottom*, so that it fell down full length over the unfinished cell. This was not enough; the position was not right. The worker arranged it properly by putting earth between the base of the plant and that of the leaf, until the leaf fell sufficiently low. The desired end obtained at last, she used the leaf as a buttress to support the materials with which she intended to form the arch.

The gossips tells that Senator Sumner's first falling out with Mrs. Julia Ward Howe occurred three years ago, upon her invitation to meet Edwin Booth at dinner. The Senator replied that "he was to much absorbed by the welfare of the masses to take any interest in individuals." To this note, put in her scrap-book, the lady appended this comment; "When last heard from, the Almighty had not reached this point." The Senator entreated, the lady relented, and both text and commentary were destroyed.

THE HISTORY OF DODDLETOWN.

[CONTINUED.]

DODDLETOWN, March 30, 1870.

DEAR JOURNAL: I have arrived at that point in the History of Doddletown when it becomes proper to treat of its

SUB-DIVISIONS.

They are four in number, namely, The Forks, Skunk's Landing, Swamp Hollow, and The Falls. The population of Nutmeg Ridge is so scattered that it is not regarded as a sub-division of the town; in truth it amounts to little more than a vulgar fraction; and a decidedly vulgar one at best. The villages at The Forks, Skunk's Landing, and Swamp Hollow have legitimate right to claim that they are covered with the "cobwebs of antiquity"; that at The Falls is of more modern origin; it was not conceived until long after Doddletown was born.

The Forks is so called from the fact that it is the point from which the two great thoroughfares, one leading to Skunk's Landing, the other to Swamp Hollow, diverge; not exactly at the same angle as the tines of a fork, but at an angle that varies with the time of day; an acute angle until afternoon, and approximating to a mixed angle until midnight; after that hour it assumes a serpentine character. To prevent any misapprehension, I may as well add that it is the point *to* which the thoroughfares before named converge; at this point the Liquor Agency is kept.

The Forks is the metropolitan village of the town. Here we have two dry-goods stores, eight W. I. goods and groceries, one shoemaker's and one blacksmith's shop, one public house—the Doddletown Hotel—two doctors, no lawyer, the Old Red School-house, used for town meetings, caucusses, conventions, &c., one meeting-house, and the Liquor Agency. I must not omit to mention that here also is the Post Office; over the destinies of which, as *you* are well aware, although your readers may not be, your correspondent and, in his absence, Mrs. Doddles presides.

Here also is the Town Library; containing among other valuable books the Revised Statutes, the Acts and Resolves of the Legislature passed since that volume was compiled — the works of Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.—a complete set of the "Sayings of Schoonick," the celebrated Persian Philosopher, in twenty-three volumes, folio,—Walker's Dictionary—Reports of the Patent Office—Helper's Crisis—an odd volume of the Congressional Globe—specimens of books left for examination by travelling school-book agents—a broken sett of the Farmers' Almanac, &c.

It is here also that the "Forks Lyceum," and the "Doddletown Ladies' rack-wheel and pinion corkscrew Union" hold their regular meetings; of these associations I may have occasion to speak hereafter; perhaps furnish you with phonographic reports of their proceedings.

These are not the only associations located at The Forks. We have another styled the "Secret Service Club," the Constitution and By-laws of which provide that every member shall make himself thoroughly acquainted with the business, the outgoings and incomings of all his neighbors. The members are divided into three Committees—an equal number on each— denominated the Peeking Committee, the Smelling Committee, and the Committee on Social Evils. Your correspondent is a member of this Club *ex-officio*.

The principal employment of the people at The Forks, aside from the discharge of their duties as members of the before named associations, consists in attending political caucuses, keeping a reckoning of the voters on the check-list, discussing crops and the affairs of the nation, passing Resolutions at town meetings, and holding office. The employment last named has so exclusively occupied the timed and thought of your correspondent, that he has been compelled to abstain entirely from the methods adopted by some of his simple but well-meaning fellow men, to earn what they call "an honest living." Without subjecting *myself* to the imputation of vanity, I would here remark, that the self-sacrificing disposition of *some* people is really astonishing.

Next to The Forks, in population and business, is Skunk's Landing, located about one and one-fourth miles to the South of us. The occupation of the people at that village is almost exclusively *maritime*. I do not mean by this remark that they are polygamists, but it would be next to impossible to find among them a solitary adult, male or female, unmarried; hence we look to Skunk's Landing as the "reserve fund" on which Doddletown, in case of emergency, may draw for population.

The Landing is situated about one mile above tide-waters, on the westerly side of Snake River, which has its source in Swamp Hollow, and is fed by the numerous streams flowing into it from Nutmeg Ridge. The exact amount of tonnage hailing from it does not appear in the official returns from the Custom House; probably from the fact that it is continually changing from year to year, the business in which it is employed—the Horn-Pout Fisheries—being very uncertain as well as perilous. The number of quintals of that valuable marine product cured annually on Old Skunk's fish-flakes, may be ascertained by examination of the statistics compiled at the Treasury Department, and extensively distributed under the frank of Members of Congress. Since the repeal of the Act entited "an act to encourage the taking of horn-pout in Snake River," the catch has gradually diminished; but under the benign influence of the act providing that "one sculpin is equal in weight and measure to two horn-pouts," it is believed that the hardy mariners of Skunk's Landing will venture farther out to sea, and that business will revive.

There has been a suspicion, to use the mildest term, prevailing for some time, that the business of "smuggling" is carried on somewhat extensively at the Landing; originating, probably, from the fact that the liquors in use there for medicinal and mechanical purposes are of a superior quality to those kept for sale at the Agency. As a truthful historian, I am constrained to express my conviction that there is in reality no foundation for the suspicion. How can any intelligent mind entertain a different belief, when the fact that the Custom House is located there is taken into consideration! To carry on the business of smuggling at *such* a locality would be, in the language of Pope's Essay on Man, "bearding the lion in his den." Beside that, a wholesome fear of punishment would deter the boldest of the Skunks from a violation of the Revenue Law, for at Skunk's Landing resides the only gentleman of the legal profession in town —Lawyer Spoopsy.

Next in seniority and population comes Swamp Hollow. The principal employment of the residents at this village is the cultivation of garden-sauce and music. The longest cucumbers, the largest cabbages, the earliest peas, the sweetest corn, the juiciest tomatoes and the driest squashes you find in your market are raised in Swamp Hollow. The Swamp Hollow Brass Band, as you are well aware, has a world-wide reputation. Here is a meeting-house also, and a Debating Club, and a Singing School kept eight months in the year. Here also is "the vision and the faculty divine!"

In a humble cottage, on the very margin of The Swamp, shrouded in woodbine, hops and creeping jennies, embowered in a thicket of black alders, resides the Poet of Doddletown—Alphonso Sperando Spudge! You have seen, doubtless, and perused and re-perused his beautiful "Hymn in the Vale of Swamp Hollow," commencing—

"Swamp Hollow, cradled in the mountains' arms," &c., &c.

He is a regular contributor to the poetical department in Harper, Putnam and the New York Ledger; you will readily recognize his contributions by their signature—the initials of his name—A. S. S.

His maiden sister, Miss Fidelia Urania Sylvia Spudge, resides with him in the threefold capacity of amanuensis, house-keeper and watch-dog. In explanation of the capacity last named, I am compelled to admit that Alphonso, although "married to immortal verse," has, like many other great and good men, his weakness.

Miss Fidelia herself is not altogether unknown to fame. She has contributed to the weekly newspapers many poetical gems that, pardon me, are worthy of a richer setting. She too, like her equally unassuming and poetically inspired brother, sends forth her productions to the world with

STATE OF MAINE.

By the Governor.

A PROCLAMATION.

Avouching the Lord Jehovah, the God of our fathers, as the rightful Sovereign to whom men and nations owe supreme obedience and worship, I do hereby, with advice of the Executive Council, appoint THURSDAY, the 14th day of April next, as a day of Public Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer.

And I earnestly exhort the people to join on that day with penitence and confession in remembering our low estate and utter need, that it may so please God to grant His blessing on our sufferings and toils. Especially at this season, reminded of Him who bore our griefs and carried our sorrows, may we find that Saving Help which condescends unto the lowest heart, and guides in righteousness the nations that acknowledge Him.

Given at the Council Chamber in Augusta, this twenty-sixth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy, and of the Independence of the United States of America the ninety-fourth.

JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN.

By the Governor,

FRANKLIN M. DREW, Secretary of State.

THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT.

Official Notice of its Ratification.

TO THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

It is unusual to notify the two Houses of Congress by message of the promulgation by proclamation of the Secretary of State of the ratification of the constitutional amendment. In view, however, of the vast importance of the 15th Amendment of the Constitution this day declared a part of that revered instrument, I deem a departure from the usual custom justifiable. The measure which makes at once four millions of the people voters who were heretofore declared by the highest tribunal in the land not citizens of the United States, nor eligible to become so, with the assertion that at the time of the Declaration of Independence, the opinion was fixed and universal in the civilized portion of the white race, and regarded as an axiom in morals as well as in politics, that black men had no rights which white men were bound to respect, is, indeed, a measure of grander importance than any other one act of the kind from the foundation of our free government to the present time. Institutions like ours, in which all power is derived directly from the people, must depend mainly upon their intelligence, patriotism and industry. I call the attention, therefore, of the newly enfranchised race to the importance of their striving in every honorable manner to make themselves worthy of their new privilege. To a race more favored heretofore by our laws I would say, withhold no legal privilege of advancement to the new citizens. The framers of our Constitution firmly believed that a republican form of government could not endure without intelligence and education were generally diffused among the people. The Father of his Country, in his farewell address, uses this language—"Promote, then, as a matter of primary importance, institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge. In proportion as the structure of government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened." In his first annual Message to Congress the same views were forcibly presented, and are again urged in his eighth message. I repeat, that the adoption of the fifteenth amendment to the Constitution completes the greatest civil change and constitutes the most important event that has occurred since the nation came into life. The change will be beneficial in proportion to the heed that is given to the urgent recommendations of Washington. If these recommendations were important then, with a population of but a few millions, how much more important are they now with a population of forty millions, and increasing in rapid ratio. I would therefore call upon Congress to take all the means within their constitutional power to promote and encourage popular education throughout the country, and upon the people everywhere to see to it that all who possess and exercise political rights shall have an opportunity to acquire that knowledge which will make their share in the government a blessing and not a danger. By such means only can the benefits contemplated by this amendment to the Constitution be secured.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT.

Executive Mansion, March 30th, 1870.

THE PROCLAMATION.

HAMILTON FISH SECRETARY OF STATE OF THE UNITED STATES, TO ALL WHOM THESE PRESENTS MAY COME, GREETING—

Know ye, that the Congress of the United States, on or about the 27th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, passed a resolution in the words and figures following, to wit:—

A resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, two-thirds of both Houses concurring, that the following article be proposed to the Legislatures of the several States as an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by three-fourths of the said Legislatures, shall be valid as a part of the Constitution, namely:

ARTICLE 15, SECTION 1. The rights of the citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude.

SECTION 2. Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

And, further, That it appears from official documents on file in this Department, that the amendment to the Constitution of the United States proposed as aforesaid, has been ratified by the Legislatures of the States of North Carolina, West Virginia, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, Maine, Louisiana, Michigan, South Carolina, Pennsylvania, Arkansas, Connecticut, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, New York, New Hampshire, Nevada, Vermont, Virginia, Alabama, Missouri, Mississippi, Ohio, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, Rhode Island, Nebraska, and Texas, in all 29 States:

And, further, that the States whose Legislatures have so ratified the said proposed Amendment constitute three-fourths of the whole number of States in the United States.

And, further, that it appears from the official document on file in this Department that the Legislature of the State of New York has since passed a resolution claiming to withdraw said ratification of the said Amendment which had been made by the Legislature of that State, and of which official notice had been filed in this Department:

And, further, that it appears from the official document on file in this Department that the Legislature of Georgia has, by a resolution, ratified the said proposed Amendment:

Now, therefore, be it known that I, Hamilton Fish, Secretary of State of the United States, by virtue and in pursuance of the second section of an Act of Congress approved the 20th day of April, in the year 1818, entitled An Act to Provide for the Publication of the Laws of the United States, and for other purposes, do hereby certify that the amendment aforesaid has become valid to all intents and purposes as a part of the Constitution of the United States.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Seal of the Department of State to be affixed. Done at the City of Washington this day 30th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy, and of the independence of the United States the ninety-fourth.

HAMILTON FISH.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

WASHINGTON, APRIL 1.

GEN. AMES SEATED.

After one of the most protracted debates of the session, the Senate, at about five o'clock this evening, admitted Gen. Ames to his seat as senator from Mississippi. The vote stood 40 to 12. The question turned mainly upon the questions of residence, inhabitancy and domicile, it being held on the one sides that Ames, at the time of his election, had not acquired, in contemplation of law, either inhabitancy or residency in Mississippi, while on other side it was argued that he had. On these points Messrs Edmunds, Carpenter, Thurman, Trumbull and other prominent Senators gave us much learned disquisition and interesting legal lore and only in this view was the debate profitable. It was plain from the start that a majority would vote for seating Ames. The Republicans voting against his admission were Carpenter, Conkling, Edmunds, Trumbull, Pratt and Schurz. Gossip says Senator Ames and Miss Blanche Butler will be married within a month.

CONGRESSIONAL.

March 31st. Morgan C Hamilton and J. W. Flanigan, Senators elect from Texas were sworn and took seats on the Republican side of the Senate. The joint resolution of respect to the memory of Gen. Thomas was passed. The Senate then resumed the consideration of the case of Gen. Ames, Senator elect from Mississippi, and after a debate of four hours, in which Messrs. Vickers, Davis, Thurman, Saulsbury and Conkling spoke against his admission, and Messrs. Ames, Sawyer, Drake and Morrill of Maine, in favor of it. The Senate without action adjourned. In the House the bill relative to the Bureau of Education and abolishing the Freedmen's Bureau was taken up and discussed without action. Mr. Paine of Wisconsin, from the Election Committee, reported that the credentials of the members elect from Texas were regular and that they were *prima facie* entitled to seats. Mr. Butler Massachusetts objected to the admission of Mr. Connor and read various affidavits charging him with various and sundry acts of cruelty. A long personal debate followed which ended in all the members being sworn in. Their names are W. T. Clark, J. C. Connor, E. Degener and G. W. Whittemore. Mr. Schenck of Ohio closed the General debate on the tariff bill and announced that the consideration of the bill by sections would begin on Friday.

April 1st, Gen. Ames was admitted to a seat in the Senate, Messrs Carpenter, Conkling, Edmunds, Pratt, Schurz and Trumbull being the only opposing Republicans. Mr. Bennett of New York introduced a resolution for the appointment of a commissioner, at $10 per day and travelling expenses, to inquire into the state of our trade with the British Provinces.

Republican Journal.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1870.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

—BY—

WILLIAM H. SIMPSON,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS. In advance, $2.00 a year; within the year, $2.50; at the expiration of the year $3.00.

ADVERTISING TERMS. For one square, (one inch of length in column,) $1.25 for three weeks, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A fraction of a square charged as a full one.

ADMINISTRATORS, EXECUTORS and GUARDIANS desiring their advertisements published in the Journal, will please so state to the Court, as all advertising not so directed is withheld from this paper.

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☞S. M. PETTENGILL & Co., 6 State St., Boston and 37 Park Row, New York, are our authorized Agents for procuring subscriptions and forwarding advertisements.

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Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post-office—whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment in made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

Subscribers are requested to take notice of the date on the colored slips attached to the paper. It is the only form of receipt now used. For instance, 15 May 68, means that the subscription is paid to that date. When a new payment is made, the date will be immediately changed to correspond, and thus a receipt in full is sent with every paper. Subscribers in arrears are requested to forward the sums due.

☞In sending money, state THE POST OFFICE to which the paper is sent.☜

MAINE POLITICS.

The radical pot is simmering to a considerable extent already, preparatory to the fierce commotion that it will experience as the convention draws near. A contemplated change in the Gubernatorial candidate, the Congressional elections, and a contest for the United States Senatorship, occurring all at once, will throw the camp into unusual commotion.

The Bangor Whig, a week or two ago, cautiously threw out a feeler to see how the elect were affected towards the candidate of Penobscot, Gen. Hersey—and has been since engaged in copying the pre-arranged echoes from friendly organs in various parts of the State. As an impartial observer, we must say that the enthusiasm for the General is not remarkable, nor equal to his merits, when it is remembered how he marched through our streets in a Wide Awake procession in 1860, and sweated under the burden of an immense fence-rail. It shows how easily great services are forgotten.

Waldo likewise puts in a claim to the fleshpots. The Prog. Age, under the date of All Fool's Day, brings forward Hon. Ebenezer Knowlton, who deserves a more fortunate and less blundering advocate. Mr. Knowlton is really a man of ability, and his only obstacle is that he would be pretty heavily weighted with opposition in his own organization, especially by that Old Man of the Sea, the liquor prohibition question, which insists on climbing to the back of every candidate of the party. The small but very active and noisy portion of the elect that centres at Stockton, has long regarded Ebenezer as a very objectionable bag in the party gravy. And this feeling is fully reciprocated. It cropped out in a published letter of Mr. Knowlton's, just before the last September election, in which he said, speaking of Mr. Hichborn—

"By an extended conversation with the leading Hichborn man in this County, if not in the State, I am satisfied that hatred to Gov. Chamberlain, and intensified opposition to capital punishment, are the main-spring of his present political movement."

Such a thrust as that is no boy's play. It means business. The wound it made will rankle. Hence we hear temperance men and temperance papers, all over the State, declare that in no event will they support Mr. Knowlton. His nomination would give new vigor and ten fold intensity to the Hichborn fight, and plunge the party into a sea of trouble. And altogether it looks as though, in thrusting his feeble lever under the Montville candidate, the editor of the Age has repeated the error he made when, as candidate for Speaker, he bet his last shekel on Lot Morrill, and lost.

But here another element comes into play. All these chances and probabilities are complicated with the coming choice of United States Senator, and the forecasting reaches ahead even so far as the end of Hamlin's term, in 1875. For the vacancy that occurs next year the candidates are Blaine and Morrill. Hamlin supports the latter, and both together are pledged to the Hersey interest, for whom their adherents are quietly and effectively working. Hamlin will endeavor to transfer the strength of Penobscot to Blaine, in which it is doubtful if he wholly succeeds. Lew Barker, who is carrying on a sort of guerrilla war for Peters' place in Congress, will oppose Hamlin and Hersey, and favor whoever is inclined to favor him—while even Peters, as between Blaine and Morrill, is said to be in that state of indifference which the ballad of "Old Mother Knickerbocker" expresses so forcibly.

The prelude to the Senatorial fight is already being sounded Last week the Portland Advertiser, Morrill organ, had a slashing article on Blaine, which will in due time be responded to from some of the Blaine guns of heavy calibre. The plan of the Blaine interest, includes a re-election to Congress of that gentleman from the Kennebec district. It is doubtful if even the active opposition of Morrill's friends could lessen his chances for the nomination, so strong is his hold upon the party in the district. And besides, we know not where an available opposing candidate could be had. Thus the Speaker has two strings to his bow—one being a continuance in his present place, the other the Senatorship—while Morrill plays on a single-stringed instrument. Blaine has other appliances to bring to bear, not the least of which is that he has more influence with Grant than any other member of the government. All things considered, we should bet our money on Blaine, if we were to risk a dollar on the issue.

Altogether, there is to be livelier time and more earnestness, as between the opposing candidates in the radical ranks, than for a long time, if ever. We shall not be surprised to see a contest for the Senatorship at Augusta next winter, compared with which the recent Hamlin and Morrill fight was child's play—and one that may, to save the party, result in taking Gov. Chamberlain as a compromise candidate. And even that will not eradicate the seeds of bitterness.

THE NEW LIQUOR LAW.

The radicals, at the recent session of the Legislature, passed an intensified liquor law, which gives the most extraordinary and before unheard of authority to search any place and seize anything that any fool may fancy, with or without warrant. The first case that we have heard of, under this new device for annoying the people and overriding their rights, took place at Foxcroft, week before last. The Dover Observer reports the case as follows—

The first attempt in our county to enforce the new Temperance Law, was made on Friday evening last in Foxcroft. Mr. Wallace Clark of that place, obtaining a Warrant, signed by two persons, proceeded to the Exchange between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock—entering by a window on the second story, or by some other means; and commenced the search, and, being unsuccessful in that portion of the house, proceeded below, where, in the entry he was met by Mr. Parker, a boarder, and asked if he intended to search his private room. No definite answer being given, but seizing Mr. P. by the clothes, requested him to keep away, when at once a scuffle ensued, in which Mr. Clark was floored; and upon rising, drew a revolver on his opponent, but before it was brought into requisition, he was seized by two or three persons, and the weapon wrenched from his hands, when, upon examination, it was found to contain six bullets. At that time the excitement commenced; the house was soon filled by an excited crowd, and a general tumult was kept up until after midnight. At about 10 o'clock the Sheriff, Mr. Jewett, of Sangerville, was sent for, arriving at about 12. In the morning Mr. Clark was arrested, and his examination was commenced in the afternoon of Saturday, and continuing till Tuesday noon, when a *nol pros* was entered and accepted by the court, and thus the matter stands.

A moment's more delay—a little less prompt interference by the bystanders—and this brainless representative of ramrod folly would have sent a citizen to his grave. What kind of a law is it which, in its execution, calls for domiciliary visits at night by hot-headed fanatics, armed with six-shooters, and the drawing of them upon peaceful inmates who presume to ask civil questions? If these things are to be permitted and sustained, then have we gone backward to the reign of an inquisition as odious as any that disgraced the worst days of the old tyrannies of Europe.

Now what real necessity was there for this night raid upon these premises, even supposing it is necessary to make seizures of liquors? The Observer, itself a prohibition paper says—

"No liquor of any kind was found on the premises, and many are of the opinion that no liquor is kept for sale at this Hotel."

Ah, but could this representative of republican search and seizure have had his way, and used his revolver, Mr. Parker would have lost his life on the spot, and the fact that no liquors were kept on the premises would have come too late for him. The rules prescribed for the execution of this new and intensified form of radicalism appear to be—"Search all places that fanatics, fools and personal enemies may choose to complain of, and shoot those who ask any questions. If liquors are found, it is all right—they have no right to have liquors. If none are found, it is all right—they have no business to ask questions!"

Beautiful party!—beautiful law!—beautiful guardians of the public welfare!

The Legislature passed, the last winter, a law intended to legalize any contract that might be made between the borrower and lender of money. We have regarded the movement as unwise, and as breaking down a barrier that has protected the working and business men of the community against the exactions of money leaders, and that has been found to work well in practice for a full half century. The law provided that where a larger amount than six per cent. should be taken, it could be recovered, and the lender be made to pay the whole costs of the suit. The language of the new act is as follows—

SECT. 1. In the absence of any agreement in writing the legal rate of interest shall be six per cent. per annum.

SECT. 2. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

SECT. 3. This act shall take effect when approved.

A correspondent of the Boston Daily Advertiser, writing from Augusta, says—

The points now raised by certain legal minds in the State are that it does not authorize parties to make an agreement in writing, or otherwise, for a higher rate of interest. If there were no other statute in force, such authority would be unnecessary, for contracts could be made at common law. It is urged that the old law is not repealed, for there is nothing in that act "inconsistent herewith." The new act makes no positive change in the matter, although it was intended to do so. A writer in today's Kennebec Journal, in closing an opinion on the subject, says:—

"If the act of March 11th (above quoted) had *expressly* authorized a higher rate of interest than six per cent., or if it had repealed all prior law respecting usury, or all acts which were prohibitory of a larger rate, the proposed change would have been effected. But it seems to me very clear that without further judicial legislation the former acts remain in force."

I may add that this opinion is held by several legal gentlemen whose attention has been directed to the subject.

If this view be correct, we hope the radical friends of extortionate interest will not renew their efforts. They have done enough for Shylock though the national finances, and should let such control as the laws of Maine can exercise be used on the side of the people. It is a poor show of benificent policy to invite hither the unsophisticated Scandinavians, and then let loose on them a set of greedy usurers to exact of their needs cent per cent interest, under patronage of the State laws.

The Prog. Age is a queerly conducted sheet. It indulged in a fling at the persons who went to the Citizens Caucus, as "to a large extent Democratic poll-tax payers." If these men are poor, it may be a misfortune, but it is certainly no disgrace. They are as honest, as even the Age testifies that they pay their taxes, small though they be. In behalf of those Democrats, who pay their debts, we call the attention of the editor of the Age to the fact that on Tuesday the sheriff served on him a writ for his subscription to the stock of the railroad. So it is no longer Colburn who says "stand and deliver." The Age has a very happy faculty of throwing clubs that rebound and hit it in the face.

Joseph Bartlett, Esq., Register of Probate in Penobscot County, and for many years editor of the Bangor Jeffersonian, died in that city on Friday. Mr. Bartlett was a good writer and a pleasant and genial associate, whose personal intercourse was free from the bitterness perceptible in his writings.

The Rockland Free Press is finding fault with the management of the Knox & Lincoln Railroad, alleging that Bath is getting all the advantages to be derived from building and operating the road—that the iron is to be landed at Bath, and the machine shop located there.

A RADICAL FINANCIAL HUMBUG.

The special attention of our readers is called to an article on the outside of this paper, copied from the Harrisburg Patriot. It is devoted to a pricking of the bubble by which Mr. Secretary Boutwell seeks to amuse the people of this country, and the delusion that the national debt is being reduced. We ask that every subscriber to the Journal shall give to that statement a careful reading, and then pass it to his neighbor. There is food for reflection in it.

We had occasion, a year or two ago, to expose the same fallacy in the report of the Treasurer of the State of Maine. He, too, had bought a quantity of the bonds of the State, locked them in his vaults, and claimed that the principal and interest on those ghostly securities should be counted as assets, and that the interest they were rolling up would in time extinguish the remainder of the debt! And no doubt a good many honest but deluded members of the party swallowed the illusion, and praised the sagacity of the State Tneasurer. This growing rich on the interests of one's debts, is a conception that never existed previous to the present radical party, and will not be likely to survive its fall, which we pray the Lord may be near. All previous authorities have regarded bonds of a State or nation, like the notes of an individual, as evidences of money spent. It remained for the party in power to so reverse things that they shall appear as evidences of money earned, and to solve the old time problem, of how Jack can eat his cake and have it, too.

A sinking fund, in the days of sound political economy and finance, was founded upon a different plan, and it is at this time by private corporations. The Kennebec & Portland Railroad Company has a sinking fund, but the clear headed managers of that corporation permit it to be constructed of no such rotten timber as does Mr. Boutwell. That company's fund is made up of the bonds of the nation, state and cities. When its own bonds are paid they are so much waste paper, and nothing more. As a matter of fact, national or state sinking funds, even upon the best principles, are humbugs. Adam Smith, confessedly the soundest writer on these matters, in remarking upon the British National Debt, says—

To make capital increase at compound interest, it must be employed in some sort of productive industry; and the profits, instead of being consumed as income, must be regularly added to the principal to form a new capital. It is unnecessary to say that no such sinking fund has ever existed. Those that have been set on foot in this and other countries, have all been supported either by loans or by the produce of taxes, and have never paid off a single farthing of debt by their own agency.

It is clear, from this statement, that when there is no surplus revenue, there can be no sinking fund. Dr. Price, however, did not scrupie to lay it down broadly, that to suspend the sinking fund during war, though the expenditure might then greatly exceed the income, would be the greatest imaginable folly. And inconceivable as it may now appear, all parties in parliament concurred in the soundness of his opinion, and approved the policy of keeping up the sinking fund machinery throughout the whole of last war! Hence, the loans for the service of the year had to be increased by the entire amount of the sums placed at the disposal of the sinking fund commissioners; so that for every shilling's worth of stock transferred to them by this futile proceeding, an equal amount of new debt had to be contracted, exclusive of the loss incurred though the expense of management &c.

For upwards of twenty years this pitiful juggle was kept up; parliament and the nation believing, notwithstanding the most decisive experience to the contrary, that it was rapidly diminishing the public debt! Dr. Hamilton, of Aberdeen, had the merit of dissipating this delusion, the grossest, certainly, that ever imposed on any people. He showed, in his work on the National Debt, published in 1813, that the sinking fund, instead of diminishing, had really added to the debt; and he proved to demonstration, that the excess of revenue above expenditure is the only sinking fund by which any part of the national debt can ever be discharged.

With these views of a sinking fund, constructed upon the principle of hoarding other securities than those it was designed to operate upon, what would Adam Smith have said to a fund built "like the baseless fabric of a dream" on cancelled and defunct bonds, worth perhaps three cents a pound for the paper mills! Surely no one but the financial representative of the party that has maintained its existence by hoodwinking the people, would ever dream of putting forth such a transparent absurdity. Success has made Mr. Boutwell very bold.

It is stated that Governor Chamberlain will appoint a Democrat on the Paper Credit Commission, and that Hon. E. Wilder Farley will be the man. Some weeks ago, without any means of prophesying concerning the matter, we expressed the opinion that Gov. Chamberlain would make appointments satisfactory to that large portion of the people, irrespective of party, who desire that this iniquity shall be exposed. The high sense of honor which the Governor possesses must have been shocked by the revelations already made, and we cannot doubt that he will use the power of his office towards a removal of this scandalous stain upon the fame of the State. It is due to the Democratic party, representing nearly one half of the voters of the State, that it be represented upon the Commission. Mr. Farley is an honest man, who will not be accessible to the blandishments or bribes of the robbers. He is an able man, who will understand just where and how to probe for the root of this evil business. And he is a fearless man, who cannot be intimidated in the discharge of his duties. If appointed, as we hope he may be, the democracy will be well represented on the Committee.

Since the above was in type, the telegraph despatches have brought us the following—

AUGUSTA, ME., April 4. The Governor has made the following important nominations:—Commissioners for the Investigation of Paper Credits—George F. Talbot, E. Wilder Farley, and Selden Connor.

Mr. Talbot is the late United States District Attorney, Gen. Connor was a gallant officer who was wounded almost to the death in the late war. We think that a satisfactory investigation will now be had.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE.

BANGOR, ME., April 2.

Shepherd S. Stevens, who was arrested some six weeks since in Illinois, on charge of larceny of $11,000 at the Astor House, New York, from a gentleman from Belfast, Me., consisting of Belfast city bonds and greenbacks, and who has been in the Tombs since then, returned to this city yesterday, having procured the required bail of $10,000. Mr. Stevens has employed eminent counsel, both in New York and Bangor, and taken prompt measures for redress of what he claims to be a conspiracy to ruin him. There is a mystery connected with this affair which will be disclosed by the counter suit on the part of Stevens. It is alleged that certain well-known and wealthy parties residing in Boston, Belfast and elsewhere, made contributions in money and bonds to make up a pool for the purchase of stolen United States bonds. Important disclosures may be expected any day, which will seriously compromise the parties concerned. In the meantime Secretary Boutwell may learn something of interest to the Treasury Department.

The above queer dispatch is special to the Boston Post. It is due to parties to whom allusion is made to state that they express themselves willing and anxious for the proposed legal investigation, which they say will leave them with clean hands in the matter.

LETTER FROM BOSTON.

Correspondence of the Journal.

April Weather---All Fool's Day---East Boston Jubilant---Excursion of the Railway Committee---Improvements---The Gale of Sunday Last---Fashions.

BOSTON, April 2, 1870.

The tearful days of April—gray, solemn and shadowy—are at hand; but thus far have kept quietly in the back-ground, not presuming to intrude themselves into the bright cheery atmosphere that ushered in the first of April. Cold, dull, and worse than dead must that nature be that could walk abroad in this morning's glorious sunlight and not feel the joy of living. Truly the poet sings—

"These morning hours blend joy with grief,
That draw the fuller spring-time near—
And hint the tender opening leaf,
And pour the robin's carol clear."

A month later and the city will be jubilant with bursting leaf, and blooming flower, and singing birds, and then what a pleasure an early morning walk across the Common and Public Garden will be. May I be there to see.

All the fools are not dead, as witness the long procession that went to see the Cardiff Giant, which the Herald said would be on exhibition on the Common yesterday. it was only a little "goak," as the late Artemus Ward would say. An equally excellent one was perpetrated by the Post in announcing the sudden discovery of a spring which was flooding the new Post Office. The Journal discovered a most wonderful cave somewhere, but now maintains that it was washed away by the spring of the Post. A wonderful number of packages and bundles of dry-goods lay upon the pavements. And the little Irish boys, with pieces of chalk, were about as thick as mosquitoes in swampy land in summer time, and lucky the individual that got by them without a cross on the back.

The inhabitants of Noddle's Island, otherwise known as East Boston, took this particular day to celebrate the decrease of their ferry toll, and the assumption of the ferries by the city government. Flags were flying, drums beating, and the people smiling—all of which terminated in a grand ball in the evening. One of the poets of the Island burst forth into song to the tune of Shoo-fly, thus—

"I feel, I feel, I feel, so mighty nice to-day.
All Noddle's Island come and join me in my happy day:
O, come and help me sing—let's have a Jubilee,
We've only got to pay Two Cents, instead of paying Three"

—and much more of the same sort.

The committee on the Hartford and Erie Railroad started on their trip over the road yesterday. The decision upon this long pending and troublesome case will probably be settled soon after their return. There is strong hope expressed that the affair will terminate in the assumption of the road by the State. At present the stock is worth nothing, and shares are sold for so small sums as two and four dollars The pros and cons of the case have been duly discussed, and many pleas both for and against State aid have been made. Among these latter perhaps the most discouraging one is that of Mr. J. B. Brooks, a prominent Western railroad contractor and manager, who gave a most unfavorable report of the road and of its probable benefit to Massachusetts.

The Committee on Paving had a hearing on the case of the Broadway Extension on Thursday last, but nothing definite was arrived at. Meanwhile the road hangs suspended—in the air, if one may use such an expression. Surely it is high enough to be in the air. And the partly demolished buildings of Messrs. Hoe & Co., manufacturers of steam printing-presses, still present their battered and unattractive sides to the eye. The work on Hanover street goes steadily on, and soon two houses just below the Methodist Church—said to be the oldest in the city—are to be taken down, and their inhabitants obliged to move for the first time in half a century. So the old land-marks fade away, one by one dropping into the silent past. It is strange that this Yankee habit of improvement won't let anything old remain, but must needs lay its Vandal touch upon everything made sacred by time. It is a pleasure to visit a city where at every turn and angle you are coming upon unexpected patches of green grass—little squares or circles fenced in from the common road, and shaded with trees. Well kept, they are beautiful and inspiring, and it seems sacrilegious to sacrifice them all to convenience and love of gain. Even the Philadelphians talk of demolishing our revered Independence Hall—and that before we have reached the Centennial celebration. Won't it be a disgrace to our Nation, though, if it's done? Why, it makes all the Fourth of July there is in our blood boil over with indignation to think of it—and we really hope, if it is done, that the Chinese will, in the spirit of improvement, build a tunnel through the earth from their own enlightened land to this one, to promote emigration—erect a Pagoda where the Capitol now stands, and in the White House set up a golden calf for worship.

The gale of last Sunday proved not very disastrous along our coast, though it swept in a considerable tide to the wharts and inundated the streets and cellars in some portions of the city. It made one think of Jean Ingelow's "High Tide" when—

"Rearing Lindis, backward pressed,
Shook all her trembling banks amain."

Though it is to be hoped, for the romance of the thing, that the water was not so dirty as that which pervaded Federal Street. Swimming through this delectable Avenue in a horse-car, we couldn't help noticing with what apparent delight the little ragged urchins of this vicinity heralded the approach of the water to the doors. It was evidently an experience in their lives, and they enjoyed it without thought of the possible damage.

The new hats have become a decided success, and are considered "very becoming," which is the chief thing to be desired in a head covering. The bonnets, too, are slowly winning their way. They are as unlike last year's styles as possible, and can't be rigged anyway out of an old affair, which is very unfortunate for those who like to make over the old to look as good as the new. But it's an ill wind that blows nobody any good, and the milliners are radiant in anticipation of an abundant harvest. Short "sailor-jackets" reaching just to the belt, and with revers turned back from the throat, are much worn in suits made from cotton and woolen fabrics. The overskirts grow small and beautifully less each day, and in some cases are replaced by wide and very elaborate sashes. A simple and inexpensive suit is made from gray serge with plain underskirt, small panniered overskirt with open front and cut in points around the edge. These points, as well as the pointed sash and sailor-jacket, are bound with black braid. White chip hat trimmed with black lace and velvet, with gloves and neck tie of some fresh color, complete the suit.

PERCIE.

Connecticut Election!

A DEMOCRATIC VICTORY!

GOV. ENGLISH ELECTED!

HARTFORD, Conn., April 4.

The indications are that English is elected, though few returns are yet received from Windham and Litchfield Counties, where Republican gains were hoped for, but where the storm would most likely affect the Republican vote. The Democrats will make gains in both Houses of the Legislature and possibly carry the Senate.

The following returns have been received: New Britain,—Jewell, 790, English, 733; Bristol—Jewell, 392, English, 401.

LATER—So far as the returns have been received, the indications are that the State is very close. The returns received indicate a loss of 122 in 18 towns, mostly in Hartford County.

HARTFORD, April 4—Midnight

From present appearances the Senate will stand 11 Republicans to 10 Democrats, and the House will be Republican, apparently, by a small majority. The roads are so bad that the returns come in slow. In 134 towns, English's majority is 422. There are 30 towns to hear from which last year gave Jewell 133 majority.

HARTFORD, April 5—1:20 A. M.

Thirty towns heard from so far. English's majority is 346. In the 30 towns not heard from Jewell's majority was 113. If they vote as last year English's majority will be 233.

The Boston Post has the following special dispatches—

HARTFORD, CONN., April 4—7 o'clck.

The returns come in slowly on account of the storm and they show curious features. Towns in which the Radicals surely counted for gain show losses against them, while in some of the Democratic strongholds the vote on that side was light and shows a corresponding loss. Sufficient has been ascertained however to show that Gov. English has again beaten his old opponent, Gov. Jewell, and will again be inaugurated as the Chief Executive of the State next month. The Democrats are jubilant and crowd the Times office and the Music Hall, where the returns are being announced as fast as received. At the latter place the utmost good feeling prevails and the votes are received with loud cheers. At the offices of the Post and Courant the scene is far different; the crowd is not so large and is the reverse of jolly. Gov. Jewell is at the Post Office, and receives the returns with a good degree of resignation, thankful that it is no worse. Gov. Hawley gave the State up early in the evening, but others of the more sanguine were not disposed to do so until they saw the figures.

HARTFORD, CONN., April 4—10 o'clock.

The returns from 46 towns give English a net gain of 886, and that more than wipes out Jewell's majority of last year, together with the Radical vote of Salisbury of last year, which was not counted on account of an informality. The Democracy of New Haven covered themselves with glory and gave their popular fellow-citizens a majority of 1958—a gain of 281 over last year, and had the day been a pleasant one they would have added two hundred to those figures. Henry G. Lewis is elected Mayor, and the Democrats have a good majority of the members of the City Government. It was a great day's work, and they deserve credit for it. Later returns show some Republican gains, although there is no doubt of the election of Gov. English.

The Post claims large gains in the Legislature, and that the Senate is Democratic.

THE CONNECTICUT ELECTION.

The campaign after radical reconstruction has been completed, to which the Democracy has been so often and loudly challenged, opens auspiciously, the first battle, the week after the humbugging nonsense of Grant's special message on the Fifteenth Amendment, is a Democratic victory on the severely contested field of Connecticut. The proclamation of the amendment was hurried up with special reference to giving some two thousand negro votes to the radical ticket in that State, for which certified voting lists had been prepared in advance. It was to be the first shining example of "how to do it," under the practical operation of great moral ideas, emanating from Washington. It was to wipe out the lingering remains of Democracy in the State. It was to be the sweet scented and tinted political millennium, at which contumacious and defeated copperheads should gnash their teeth.

Well, the day came—the radical high priests elevated their horns and blew. But the walls of Jericho didn't tumble down—not much! They stand up as stiffly as ever. To the dismay of the radical wire-pullers it is found that the desertions from their own ranks to democracy bid fair to more than balanced the newly make colored voters. Their gun is most dangerous at the butt end. When the negroes do actually vote, the result will be even worse for radicalism.

The Democracy have every reason to be satisfied with the proposed application of this new constitutional salve. Can't our radical men and brethren find a few other cracks in that instrument—some chinks or crannies left open by such bungling workmen as Washington, Jefferson, Hamilton and Madison—into which they can daub their compounds. Let the world see how much those worthies might have learned from Sumner, Wilson, Colfax, Grant and Butler.

"WERE WE TO BUILD NO SEA-GOING SHIPS, NOR ENGAGE IN THE FOREIGN CARRYING TRADE, WE SHOULD PERCEIVE THE DIFFERENCE BUT LITTLE." [Progressive Age.

The above is the encouragement given to our great local industry, by a paper published in this city. How do you like it, ship builders, ship-owners and sailors? tf

HIGH LINE—Sch Angie S Friend, Capt Mclain of this port, is high line of the shore winter fishing fleet of Cape Ann the present season, having stocked $770 since the middle of October. The Schr Jennie B Thomas, Captain Thomas, which commenced one month later than the Angie S Friend, has stocked $5800. If any vessel can show a better record than these we should be pleased to have the figures. [Cape Ann Advertiser.

A New Jersey burglar spent three hours in opening a safe and got nine cents.

GENERALITIES.

In cutting down an old elm in Boston, an ancient gun-barrel was found embedded in the trunk, where it must have remained a century.

The Agricultural College at Hanover has been presented with a plow made by Daniel Webster, and used on his Marshfield estate. It is about thirteen feet long and weighs a little less than a ton.

A new slate company has been formed to operate in Mayfield, Somerset county, where there is a good deposit.

An Ohio man and his housemaid were scalded badly the other day, because his wife caught them kissing.

An excursion train on the E. & N. A. Railroad, was thrown off near Mattawamkeag, by a big rock rolled upon the track. No body was hurt.

Mr. E. A. Perry, recently connected with the Lewiston Journal, has left that establishment to take a position as writer for the Bangor Whig. The Journal says—

Mr. Perry is a genial writer and gentleman, and the Whig may well felicitate itself on securing his valuable services.

Lawrence Doyle, under sentence of death, has just died in the State Prison. He was convicted, some years ago, of the murder, in Strong, of a little girl, who was found ravished, murdered and buried in a cunningly concealed grave in the woods. Hon. E. F. Pillsbury, who defended Doyle, is a firm believer in his innocence.

James Robinson, one of the crew of schooner Frank and Willie of Rockland, was arrested Wednesday, on the arrival of that vessel at New York, on the charge of mutiny while the vessel was at Cardenas.

The fines imposed at the last term of S. J. Court in this county more than paid all the expenses of criminal trials. [Lewiston Journal.

Happy Androscoggin! Couldn't you lend us your officials for a term or two, just to show Waldo how the thing is done?

The female runner, discovered by the Lewiston Journal, sells scrubbing brushes.

Lewis Cass, who died worth $2,000,000, made most of his fortune by an investment in a farm of two hundred acres in the then village of Detroit, which he bought for $12,000. The "farm" became one of the most valuable parts of the city of Detroit.

The Fenians are at work again on the Vermont frontier, it is said.

The examination of policeman Lowell of Boston, on charge of stealing a gold watch from a lady while escorting her through the crowd at Music Hall, resulted in acquittal.

A young lady's letter to a friend closed: "But I must stop, for here comes a young man who parts his hair in the middle, and wears a moustache that pricks dreadful."

The Boston Post, always full of fun, wagged with uncommon waggery on the morning of April First.

Congress should either abolish the position of brother-in-law to the President or require it to be self-sustaining. [Lou. Courier-Journal.

The Legislature has assessed a State t

The following town officers were chosen at the annual town meeting in Searsmont—

Moderator Nehemiah Smart; Town Clerk, Hiram Wing; Selectmen Assessors and Overseers of the Poor, James Fuller, Alex. Woodman, Edward Burgess; Nehemiah Smart, Treasurer.

Phillips, the defaulting revenue collector from New York, was arrested in Queenstown and remanded to prison for eight days.

The trial of Macfarland, for the shooting of Richardson, one of the editors of the Tribune, is now going on in New York. They have not reached the interesting part, viz; where Mrs Macfarland comes in.

The store in Brooksville, owned by S. D. Gray, and occupied by B. L. Bates, was burned on Saturday afternoon, March 26th. The goods were saved. No insurance on the building.

Calais elected a Democratic Mayor on Monday, by 100 majority.

LOCAL ITEMS, &c.

LOCAL LYRICS. No. 2.

The fresh young faces that I often meet,
In frames of dimples set and twining curls,
When Spring-day sunshine tempts them to the street,—
The young year's choicest garlands, blooming girls—
I say the sight sets this sad heart a-throbbing,
And busy memory on its backward way,
Perhaps a sigh, to think how Time, that's robbing
Me, gives them but newer graces, day by day.
But so it is and must be. I'm content.
All bliss be theirs that in Eve's children lodged—
Let them be winning, witty, graceful, innocent,
Sweet as sap-sugar, or a stew at Dodge's.

April Fool's Day was celebrated in this city with all the honors, if there are any connected with it, which is extremely doubtful. The persons that went in pursuit of the scenes of shocking events, the packages of saw-dust and other like valuables that were delivered, the fooling despatches and letters received—the name thereof is legion. Tempting packages with express labels, and plethoric pocket books, were lying around loose and unclaimed on the sidewalk, to tempt unway finders, who were greeted with shouts of laughter. The advent of specie payment was announced by a silver half dollar on the walk, that was drawn away from prize-hunters by an invisible string of horse-hairs. The propensity which every body has to kick an old hat was tempted by a specimen lying innocently in the path, but which the kickers found to contain a solid field boulder, very damaging to toes. The crowning sell of the day was a nice new horse-shoe, apparently cast on the cross-walk in front of our office, but which the pickers up found to be hot enough to burn their fingers. It was astonishing how quickly it was laid down. This was watched by a crowd of loungers at the corner, who every few minutes sent up roars of laughter at some new victim. One of those who laughed the loudest was himself unconsciously ornamented behind by a label in big letters, cut from a crockery-ware hand bill, announcing a "FIRE PROOF BOTTOM." There isn't much wit in these performances, and the practical jokes of the day are certainly more honored in the breach than the observance.

City Affairs.

April 4, 1870. In City Council Messrs. Alderman Milliken and Ferguson and Councilmen Mahoney and Shepherd, appeared and were sworn by the City Clerk. Roll of Accounts No. 1, was allowed and ordered paid, viz.: Contingent, $281.86; Highways, $83.95; Schools, $413.59; Liquor, 771.45; Fire Department, 72.00; Total $1322.95. The Committee on Finance reported that they had made settlement of the Treasurer's account. Report accepted. Bond of Timo. Thorndike, City Treasurer, for $50,000.00 was presented and approved.

IN CONVENTION.

A. D. Bean elected City Marshal; Daniel Faunce City District Surveyor; Highway Surveyors elected, viz.: No. 1, Harrison Mahoney; No. 2, Lucius Walton; No. 3, Daniel L. Pitcher; No. 4, Frank Banks; No. 5, Harrison Hayford; No. 6, Freeman W. Shepherd; No. 7, Charles Philbrick; No. 8, Charles P. Walker; No. 9, E. K. Maddocks; No. 10, William Davis; No. 11, William D. Downes; No. 12, Frank P. Eames; No. 13, Ambrose Strout.

In Board of Aldermen. Application of Edwin Beaman, for leave to remove his wooden store to south side of Main street; being within the limits prohibiting erection of wooden buildings was referred to Alderman Forbes for investigation, and to report at next monthly meeting.

THE CORA AND LENORA. We mentioned some weeks ago the sailing from New Orleans, on the same day, of these twin ships, both cotton-loaded and bound to Liverpool. The Lenora, Capt. Griffin, arrived March 18th. Mr. Herbert Colcord, mate of the Lenora, sends us the following abstract of her log:

Left S. W. Pass Feb. 12th, in company with ships Cora, St. James and others. First part of passage experienced light winds and calms. Was in company with the Cora 12 days out of the Straits of Florida. Feb. 24th the wind breezed up strong from W. N. W., and continued six days with heavy rain squalls, during which the ship made a nice run of 1,475 miles. March 5th, experienced a heavy gale, and hove to under lower main-topsail, spencer and fore-topmast staysail. The jib and staysail blew out of the rope at the foot and after leach, without starting tack, sheet or halliards; but did the canvass no harm. On the 8th of March, lat. 46, long. 22, the wind came around to the S. E. We braced sharp up, and did not slack a lee brace, until we passed Cape Clear. Arrived in Liverpool March 18th, in 34 days passage. Cora not here.

Later dates state that the Cora arrived four days afterwards.

NOT VERY RAPID TELEGRAPHING. That portion of our citizens interested in the coasting trade are exercised just now about a queer transaction in reference to Sch. Banner. That vessel, commanded by Capt. James A. Curtis, left Belfast for Boston on the 22d, loaded with potatoes and hay. After getting to sea the Captain discovered that he had accidentally left behind the vessel's papers, and of course could not proceed without them. He put into Tennant's Harbor and telegraphed by the Western Union line, on the 24th, to Capt. James E. Burgess, the vessel's agent, to have them immediately forwarded. The agent, who does business at the eastern end of the bridge, did not receive the dispatch until Sunday morning, the 27th, when it came to him from the Post Office, through his box that was daily visited. Meantime the captain, getting no response, had put back with his vessel to this port. Query: how is the responsibility for the delay, divergence, damage to cargo, and insurance question, if any arises, to be shared between the vessel and the telegraph company?

The present store of Messrs. Simonton Bros. & Co., in Hayford Block, being entirely inadequate to their large and increasing trade, the owner of the block is making arrangements to put on additions to both that store and the one occupied by Mr. Pote. A passage way will be made for carriages through the basement, for the accommodation for tenants beyond them. The additions will be twenty-five feet long, making the whole depth of the stores 85 feet, which will give splendid business facilities. The firm of Simonton Bros. has given excellent satisfaction to customers, and built up a heavy trade in a surprisingly short time.

The steamer City of Richmond will commence her regular trips next week, leaving Portland for Bangor Monday night, the 11th. This favorite boat has been put in first rate order during the winter, has a new boiler, one of the best ever built in the country, and will make even better than her usually fast time. The public will be gratified to see the Richmond on the route, with the pleasant faces of Capt. Dennison, Mr. Cushing and the rest of her officers.

Some of the young men of the town of Union are infected by the sin of gambling. A correspondent relates that an indignant citizen recently surprised a card party on his haymow, seated around an inverted wash-tub. The demoralized players fled, some jumping from windows to the great damage of clothes, one out of the manure-window to the hog-yard, another hid under the saw-mill, and one went under the hay, whence he was dug out and caned. The proprietor of the premises seemed to hold the best hand.

The robins have come.

Since Life Insurance has become so fashionable, the position of examining surgeon, even in small towns, has become desirable from the fees therewith connected. Before authorizing one of the profession to act, the companies require that he answer satisfactorily in writing certain printed questions. One of the interrogatories is: "On what system do you practice?" An agent in this city lately received from a doctor the astonishing information that he practiced "On the human system"! No "hoss doctor" about him!

A sale of the stock of delinquent subscribers to the railroad, took place at Hayford Hall, on Saturday. Only about $13,000 worth of stock was sold, the whole of which was bid in at rates of from 20 to 60 per cent. by Gov. Crosby, solicitor for the corporation. It is remarkable that a road should be built, with a capital stack of $855,000, and only about $18,000 of the stock call for any degree of coercive measures, in the collection.

We should be very sorry to see the city government grant the petition for the removal of a wooden store to the South side of Main street, after having made a regulation prohibiting it. Mr. Martin P. White, in the same locality, was compelled to build of brick, because the ordinance was inviolable. If it is so to one, let it be so to all. Let Deacon Beaman and Mr. White stand on a common level of rights.

Mr. Willson, the contractor for the railroad, has engaged two locomotive engines and trains of platform cars, from the Portland and Montreal Railroad, to be used in track-laying and gravelling the coming season. One of these will be brought here by a vessel, and the other run over the Central road to Newport, as it is designed to work from each end towards the centre.

We claim for Belfast the credit of having the bravest man in the state. One of her citizens, who is connected with the customs, being terribly annoyed by a plague of skunks, one moonlight night indignantly descended to his back yard, armed only with a garden hoe, and with his own right arm slew four of the enemy. When we say he is a man of "distinction" no pun is intended.

A professional horse-trainer who operated about the Belfast trotting park the past year, has

"Folded his tent like the Arabs,
And silently stole away"—

carrying considerable funds entrusted to him in buying horses. He took the pole and won the heat. The combined figures of the mourners foot up about $1000.

Aunt Hitty Jobson, a relative of the Doddles family, writes to us complimenting the historian of Doddletown. She says she isn't acquainted with the distinguished author, but expresses a hope "of getting to know him through your sheets." We can't encourage that sort of thing, Aunt Hitty.

The steamer Katahdin left Rockland at 6 o'clock on Monday evening, and made a harbor further down the bay, where she lay until Tuesday morning. It is not probable that she will return before Saturday.

Brig Isaac Carver, from Cuba for this port, with sugar and molasses to R. Sibley & Son, put into Boston for a harbor on Sunday. Some anxiety had been felt for her on account of her long passage.

The hole in the roof through which Hamlin escaped, and which has before let out so many enterprising inmates, has been closed up. The Sheriff thinks its asefulness in that direction is past.

Steamship Alliance, Capt. T. R. Shute, will commence her trips between Bangor and Boston this week, leaving Boston on the 7th. S. S. Lewis & Son are agents in this city.

Annual house-cleaning time has come, with its accompaniments of wash-pails, scrub brushes, soap, sand, picked-up dinners, and occasionally a trifle of scolding.

The Stockton Exhibition and Sheet and Pillow Case Masquerade, last week, were very successful. We learn that about $300 was netted from the occasions.

The legal gentleman who on April first picked up a nice looking package of law papers near his office, holds them for the appearance of the owner.

It wasn't a robin that was heard whistling down Main street on Saturday, but that fellow Locke, who beats the bird in piping his own notes.

J. C. Whitten will commence an afternoon dancing school for Misses, Masters and young Ladies, at Peirce's Hall, on the 9th. See advertisement.

A constable of this city who last week served a replevin writ on some bee hives, had a lively time with the insects, but conquered.

The great American Sap Gatherers returned on Saturday from their annual excursion to the shores of Quantebacook.

The new brig H. C. Sibley, Capt. Colson, is now over 70 days out from Mobile for Havre, with no news since the date of her sailing.

Mr Morrow has transferred his potato-buying operations to the Piscataquis Railroad line, for lack of a completed road to Belfast.

See the new advertisement of Simonton Bros. & Co. They are marking their stock down to astonishingly low figures.

At Liverpool, March 19, ship Kalos, Capt. Manson, entered outward for Cardiff, to load railroad iron for Belfast.

The spring term of the schools begins next Monday.

LETTER FROM GARDINER.

Correspondence of the Journal.

JOHNSON HOUSE,
Gardiner, April 2, 1870.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—A few items from this part of Kennebec may prove of interest to your readers. If so, print 'em!—if not, pass them over to the paper maker.

The ice has left us for the season, and 'tis thought gone through to the ocean. The amount in store for shipment is about 250,000 tons. It will require from 900 to 1000 sail of vessels to take it away. The Augusta Dam seems badly demoralized. It is reported that another "hunk" of it went away a few days since, as the water fell some two feet above it the day before yesterday.

The annual town meeting in Farmingdale was called on last Monday, but adjourned to last Wednesday, to give our Republican friends, who live in the back part of the town, a chance to get in. Result. S. E. Marshall, Dem., Wm. Winter, Rep., Jesse Hodgedon, Dem., Selectmen; Geo. Warren, Dem. Clerk. The town has usually gone about 35 Rep. majority.

P. & W. W. Bradstreet are getting ready to put up a ship of about 1,000 tons O. M. This is the only vessel to be built in this vicinty this season. Formerly there was a great amount of shipping built here and at Pittston opposite.

An unusually large amount of lumber has been manufactured here the past winter, all of which—except the choice,—together with all that could be bought at other points on the river, has been used to build ice houses, and the cry was "more! more!"

You would be surprised to notice the increase of business on our Railroad, within the past ten or twelve years. I should say that the business had increased fully four fold since 1858, while the business of Gardiner must have fully doubled since the road was built, and this on a way station.

I will bet a gallon of A. 1. "Belfast Clams" that if your people are decently well united, the business of Belfast will double in ten years from the opening of the B & M H Road; and I know you and the country about. Will you take the bet? If so you might as well send the chowder timber now, for you are sure to lose. Good bye,

EX-WALDO.

Representatives of the lumber interest in Maine are at Washington protesting against the proposed reduction of duties on lumber.

The Rockland Free Press states that Gen. Tillson has bought Hurricane Island, and is preparing to carry on the granite business there.

A judge at Davenport, Iowa, has decided the prohibitory law of the State to be unconstitutional.

Rev. J. E. M. Wright, formerly of Burlington, has closed his labors at Orleans, Mass., on account of his health, and will remove to Belfast.

THE DEER ISLAND POST OFFICES.

The following correspondence, in relation to the above matter, will explain itself—

DEER ISLE, March 24, 1870.

W. H. SIMPSON, ESQ. SIR:—Our attention is called to an article in your paper of March 17, signed by some one here, who signs him or herself, Deer Isle. We Postmasters here deeming the same unjust, and implicating some one of us, as dishonest, and untrustworthy, think it just and fair that we should have the writer's name, or the original article, as written to you. By your postscript it would seem that you did not have the full name of your correspondent, and by the original article, we might possibly find out the writer, if you cannot do so. By complying with the above you will confer a favor on the public servants in this Town, acting as Postmasters.

Truly yours,
W. H. H. SPOFFORD, P. M. at Deer Isle.
GEO. TOLMAN, P. M. at So. Deer Isle.
F. M. HOLDEN, P. M. at No. Deer Isle.
E. T. COLLINS, P. M. at Green's Landing.

BELFAST, April 1, 1870.

W. H. H. SPOFFORD, ESQ. DEAR SIR—I am in receipt of the communication of March 28th, signed by yourself and three other Postmasters of the town, asking that the name of a correspondent of the Journal may be furnished to you, or the manuscript given up. In reply I have to say that the information concerning the loss of money at one of the offices on the Island, was not derived solely from the communication alluded to. Several subscribers to the paper have stated their reluctance to send money through the mail, for that reason. Under the circumstances, I deem the publication to have been proper.

And I must decline to give you either the name or the manuscript of the writer—unless it can be shown to me that the communication contains gross and malicious untruth. In that case I will do all in my power to set the matter right. The letters of the correspondents of this paper are confidential, and not to be given up on the demand of any persons, so long as the writers do not impose upon the editor and the public. Very truly yours,

W. H. SIMPSON.

LOSS OF A CAMDEN VESSEL.

From the Boston Daily Advertiser, April 5th.

On Friday, the brig Fred. Bliss of Camden Maine, Captain Sherman, from Cadiz, with a cargo of salt and wine, made her way into the Bay, but the thick weather preventing correct observations of her progress toward the land, she got out of her proper course, and finally went ashore at one o'clock yesterday morning, near Long Rock, Swampscott. She struck on a rocky shore, on the premises of Mr. C. W. Galloupe, and was thrown by the sea so far up on the land that at low water she was high and dry. Captain Sherman, with his wife, who was a passenger on board, and all hands were safely landed. The sea was running very high at the time, and dashing the vessel upon the rocks, she soon gave evidence of breaking up. Her bottom was stove in, so that her masts worked out, and the hull began to go to pieces. The vessel will be a total wreck. About fifty casks of wine were landed, but the remainder of the cargo will be lost. The salt was consigned to Messrs. W. B. Byrnes & Co. of this city, and the wine to Messrs. Bayley, Rollins & Co. The cargo was insured abroad. A wreckmaster has taken charge of the property, and efforts will be made to save whatever can be secured from the wreck. If the brig had struck two rods from the point where she went ashore all hands would probably have been lost, as the shore in the vicinity is bounded with high rocks, at the base of which the water is twenty feet deep. The place is remarkable as being the point where the barque Tedesco was wrecked twelve years ago, and every soul on board lost. The Fred Bliss was an A 1 vessel of 438 tons register, was built at Camden, Me., in 1866, and was owned by Capt. Sherman and others, Messrs, James Bliss & Co, of this city owned one-eighth, on which there was no insurance, and it is said the other owners have little if any portion of their property covered.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

A wonderful escape is narrated in a letter from the master of the ship Surprise which sailed from New York, October 9th for Shanghai. The captain writes:

At half-past twelve, midnight, of January 19, the second mate with his watch were aloft reefing the mizzen topsail, when William A. Joy, a small boy belonging to Nantucket, fell from the weather quarter of the yard overboard, just clearing the weather mizzen channels, but striking heavily on one of the boat davits chains. I saw him fall, but did not have the remotest idea that we could save him, not only for the reason that the night was very dark and stormy, with a heavy sea running, but because I supposed he was severely injured by his fall, and encumbered by his clothing, he would sink immediately. However, I called all hands, shortened sail, wore ship round on the port tack, and stood on for about fifteen minutes, when some of the men forward thought they heard a cry. Shortly I wore ship again on the starboard tack, as we were when he went over board, and as the ship came up to the wind we all heard him crying out on our weather bows. Coming to, with everything aback, brought him right under the weather quarter, when he was hauled in with a bowline thrown over to him, apparently uninjured. He was naked, having undressed himself—oil-clothes and sea-boots, &c.—in the water—no small feat of itself for a boy less than fourteen, and small of his age. His left arm was badly injured, but he had not felt it in the water. I consider this one of the most miraculous escapes from drowning I ever heard of, not only that the youngster should keep himself up for forty-five minutes, but that we should find him in such a dark night.

A Western German, unable to obtain employment from a radical firm, secured the desired position by disguising himself as a negro.

Many persons suffer, with sick headache and nervous headache, usually induced by costiveness, indigestion, &c. Such persons will find relief, if not cure, by keeping the bowels open with small doses of "Parsons' Purgative Pills."

Have you inflammatory sore throat, stiff joints, or lameness from any cause whatever? Have you rheumatic or other pains in any part of the body? If so, use "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Our word for it, it is the best pain killer in this country.

"Will you take a hack, sir?" "No sir, I had a hack for five years and, got rid of it by using Warren's Cough Balsam."

Good Food and Plenty of It, produces the same effect upon a person who has been starved that the Peruvian Syrup, an Iron Tonic, does upon the Weak and Debilitated: It makes them strong and vigorous, changing weakness and suffering into strength and health.

THE WORST PILES CURED. I wish to spread abroad the great benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES.

I have suffered years from the worst Piles. I used everything to no purpose, until I found the Lozenges; in less than a month I was cured, and have only to resort to them when costiveness returns, and always find instant relief. S. O. NEAL. For sale at No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, by E. A. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, and by all Druggists. Mailed for 60 cents. 2mo31

BELFAST PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE JOURNAL.

BELFAST, Wednesday, April 6, 1870.

Flour,	$7.00 to 11	Round Hog,	12 to 14
Corn Meal,	1.20 to 0.00	Clear Salt Pork,	$30 to 32
Rye Meal,	1.50 to 0.00	Mutton per lb,	8 to 10
Rye,	1.10 to 1.25	Lamb per lb,	10 to 12
Corn,	1.12 to 0.15	Turkeys, per lb,	25 to 30
Barley,	65 to 70	Chickens, per lb,	20 to 25
Beans,	2.25 to 2.75	Ducks, per lb,	20 to 25
Marrowfat Peas,	1.25 to 1.50	Geese,	15 to 20
Oats,	60 to 65	Hay per ton,	$16 to 18
Potatoes,	50 to 00	Lime,	$1.50 to 00
Dried Apples,	10 to 12	Washed Wool,	35 to 40
Cooking, do.	1.25 to 1.50	Unwashed Wool,	25 to 30
Butter,	32 to 35	Pulled Wool,	40 to 00
Cheese,	20 to 22	Hides,	7 to 00
Eggs,	24 to 25	Calf Skins,	20 to 00
Lard,	20 to 00	Sheep Skins,	75 to $1
Beef,	11 to 14	Wood, hard,	$6.00 to 8
Apples, Baldwin,	2.00 to 2.25	Wood, soft,	$4.00 to 0
Veal,	8 to 10	Dry Pollock,	5 to 0
Dry Cod	8 to 10	Straw,	$8 to 10

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

MONDAY, April 4.

BUTTER—Choice table butter is wanted and whether it is new or old meets with a ready sale. Prime lots of New York and Vermont butter sell at 31a33c; good fair lots at 25a30c; common and inferior at 22a25c; bakers' at 16a18c; Western at 16a24c per lb.

EGGS—Good marks of Western have sold in a small way at 29c per doz, and but few Eastern are in dealers' hands.

BEANS—We quote yellow eyes at $2 25a2 37 per bush; choice Western pea beans at $2 50a2 75 per bush; common do $1 75a2 25; choice hand-picked peas $2 62 1-2; do mediums at $1 75 per bush. Canada Peas, common and screened 90ca$1 15; choice cooking $1 50 per bush.

DRIED APPLES—We quote Eastern sliced at 13 1-2a14 1-2c per lb; do quartered 10 1-2a11c; New York sliced at 10 1-2a11 1-2c; do quartered 10 1-2a 11c; Ohio and Michigan sliced at 10a10 1 2c; do quartered 10c; Southern 8a9c per lb.

APPLES—The market is firm, and with a considerable falling off in the receipts, prices are well sustained. Baldwins range from $5 50a5 75 as to quality; Greenings from $5a5 25, and Russetts at $5 50a6 per bbl.

POTATOES—There continues to be a fair supply, and the market is quiet at 58c for New York stock, and 60a63 per bush for Maine Potatoes.

GRASS SEEDS—The market is firm and there is a moderate demand at quotations. We quote Herds Grass at $6 25 per bush; Clover at 14 1-2a15c per lb; Red Top $3 25 per sack.

HAY—Quotations are well sustained. We quote Eastern cargo prime hay $21a24; Eastern and Vermont carload at 22a25; Eastern inferior $16a18; Swale $15; New York Straw $24a25 per ton.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Wharfage and Storage,

On the principal Wharf in the harbor, at reasonable terms. Inquire of
13tf W H. SIMPSON.

Miss ANNA BELL BAKER

Will give Piano Forte instructions. Application may be made at the New England House, where terms, &c., may be learned.
Belfast, March 14, 1870. sptf36

ASK FOR DR. CLARKE'S SHERRY WINE BITTERS,

And take no other. See that the portrait of Dr. Clarke is upon the label of each bottle. No other is genuine. They are purely vegetable and will not intoxicate. tfsp

Warren's Cough Balsam!

Is beyond a question the very best medicine of the day for all COUGHS, COLDS, Sore THROAT and LUNGS! Also for Whooping Cough and Croup in Children it is the most effective medicine ever used.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.
B. F. BRADBURY, Proprietor, Bangor, Me.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, Agents for New England. 6m17

Mrs. CLARA A. SLEEPER

TEACHER OF PIANO FORTE. Residence at Mrs. RUSSELL'S Congress Street, Belfast.
☞ Special attention given to beginners. tf14

THE GREATEST GOOD

to the greatest number will be infallibly secured by a diffusion of the knowledge imparted in Dr. Hayes' new and popular medical work entitled "THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, or SELF-PRESERVATION;" a practical treatise upon matters deeply concerning the health and vigor of both old and young of both sexes. A perusal of this volume has been the means of restoring thousands to health and happiness already, and it is destined to a long career of usefulness. An advertisement in our columns, under the head of "The Peabody Medical Institute," will give the reader a good idea of the work or intentions of the author. 5w36sp

MANHOOD, 154th Edition.

Corrected and revised by the Author.
E. DE F. CURTIS, M. D., F. R. C. S., &c., late Surgeon Turkish Contingent.

A MEDICAL ESSAY on the Cause and Cure of Premature Decline, showing how health is lost, and how regained. It gives a clear Synopsis of the Impediments to MARRIAGE, the treatment of NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY, STERILITY, &c., and the remedies therefor,—the results of twenty years' successful practice; together *with an infallible recipe of a Lotion preventive of diseases.*

"There is no member of society by whom this book will not be found useful, whether such person holds the relation of Parent, Preceptor, or Clergyman." [London Medical Times and Gazette.

Sent by mail on receipt of One Dollar. Address the Author, DR. CURTIS, 14 Chapman street, Boston, Mass. 3mo38sp

M. A. CULLNAN, HOUSE PAINTER.

PAPER-HANGING, GRAINING, GLAZING, WHITE WASHING, ENAMELLING AND VARNISHING.
Papering and Painting Front Entrys, Parlors and Sitting Rooms made a specialty.
GRAINING WITH "MACHINE" IN OIL.
☞ All work done in the best manner. Orders left on Slate promptly attended to.
Shop in next building North of New England House.
3mo39sp HIGH St., Belfast, Maine.

MARRIED.

In this city, 2d inst., by Rev. Wooster Parker, Samuel W. Johnson, M. D. and Miss Laura J. Boody, both of Jackson.

In Stockton, March 26th, by F. Goodhue, Joseph P. Green of Stockton, and Miss Rosetta M. Trundy of Frankfort.

In Liberty, April 3d, by G. W. Bowler, Esq., Mr. L. A. Bowler of Palermo, and Miss I. A. Hibbert of Washington.

DIED.

[*Obituary notices, beyond the date, name and age, must paid for.*]

In Waldoboro', March 18th, Ira M., son of Wm. Boyd and Sarah Ludwig, aged 19 years, 5 months and 17 days.

In Stockton, March 15th, Mrs. Helen Marr, wife of Lincoln Blanchard, aged 33 years and 2 months. Daughter of Z. F. and F. B. Shute.

O! I miss thee, angel Helen,
Sadly miss thee all the while;
And the days seem veiled with shadows,
And the night stars sadly smile,
Since the sunshine of thy presence
Lonely left this home of mine,
And I'd pass beyond the shadows
To your home of light divine.

Angel Helen, sainted spirit,
Still be near me, day by day;
Let the sunshine of thy presence
Brighten still my lonely way—
Visit oft thy lonely children,
Passing earth's dark shadows thro',
Let them linger in the sunshine
Of thy love so warm and true.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF BELFAST.

ARRIVED.

April 2d. Sch Abby Gale, Ryan, Boston.
5th. Sch James Jewett, Coombs, Castine for Boston.

SAILED.

March 30th. Sch Earl, Furggzon, Rondout.
April 1st. Sch Rosanah Rose, Burgess, St John, N B.

AFTERNOON DANCING SCHOOL.

PEIRCE'S HALL,
Saturday Afternoon, April 9th.

MR. J. C. WHITTEN announces as above for Misses, Masters, and Young Ladies, a term of twelve lessons, Saturday Afternoons. Mr. Whitten will give instructions in the latest and most improved styles of modern dancing; also strict attention will be given to genteel deportment.

From high appreciation in which Schools of this kind are held, the subscriber hopes to meet with a fair share of the public patronage.

TERMS—$2.00 PER SCHOLAR.

J. C. WHITTEN.

P. S. Music furnished for Balls or Parties, in or out of town. J. C. W.
Belfast, April 5, 1870. 2w39*

T. D. ANDERSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WASHINGTON, D. C.
Office, Cor. 4 1-2 and D Sts., Opposite City Hall. 3mo39ia

Belfast Savings Bank.

THE CORPORATORS of the above named Bank, are hereby notified, that the annual meeting will be held at the Banking Room, on Wednesday, April 20, 1870, at 3 o'clock, P. M., to act upon the following business, viz—

1st. To choose Corporation Officers for the ensuing year.

2d. To see what change, if any, shall be made in the By-Laws.

3d To transact such other business as may legally come before them. Per order J. H. QUIMBY, Secy.
Belfast, April 5, 1870. 2w39

Peremptory Sale of Carpets.

Important to Persons about to Purchase.

HAVING DECIDED to close out the entire Carpet Department of my business, have this day marked prices down (without regard to cost) to below manufacturers present rates. At which prices I shall continue sales at retail until the 20th of April, after which time, balance of stock on hand will be disposed off here or elsewhere at AUCTION. The stock is large, and embraces all the varieties usually kept in a first-class Carpet Store. Such an opportunity for bargains is rarely offered. Persons in want should not fail to improve it.
G. R. SLEEPER.
Belfast, March 30, 1870. 3w38

HOUSE PAINTING.

THE SUBSCRIBER would inform his former customers and the public, that he has again started in the business of House painting in all its branches, and would be happy to take orders for the same.
H. M. A. POOR.
Belfast, March 30, 1870. 3w38*

GRAND RUSH!

AT

Simonton Bros. & Co.

In consequence of the great decline of Dry Goods in New York and Boston, we have been prompted to keep one member of this firm in the Western markets most of the time, selecting such goods that will meet with ready sales, and securing the choicest from Bankrupt Houses. Consequently we are receiving large invoices of goods by every steamer, and have marked down those in stock to correspond to the lowest market prices.

The patronage we have received the first year from the public, has been so encouraging and satisfactory, that we have resolved, both to increase our stock and cater to the public taste, at lower prices than ever.

CARPETINGS.

Have just received samples representing the large stock in the Rockland Store, Tapestries selling at $1.50 per yard.

CURTAINS AND FIXTURES

have been added to our stocks, entirely new designs, and fresh Goods at reduced prices.

KID GLOVES.

A large assortment constantly on hand, every pair warranted and marked down from $1.25 to 87c per pair.

DRESS GOODS.

A perfect slaughter in prices has been made in this department. Nice Poplins marked down from 55c to 28c per yd.

DAMAGED LINEN GOODS

have just arrived selling at half their value.

LINEN HANDKERCHIEF S

all hemmed, selling at 8 cents.

PAPER COLLARS.

Linen finished, cloth-lined button holes, selling TWO boxes for 25 cents.

SPOOL COTTON.

Ward's Thread, (200 yds.) 3 cents per spool. Soft Finished Machine thread 8 cts. per spool.

Cotton Cloths & Prints,

at prices that will please the purchaser, and lower than at any other store in the city.

JOBBERS.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants to the job lots that will be disposed of at lower prices than they can be had in the Western Markets.

Ladies, call and see these Goods, and be convinced that Simonton Bros. & Co. recognize the motto that, "quick sales and small profit" is for the mutual advantage of us all.

SIMONTON BROS. & CO.
BELFAST, Maine.
tf39

SANFORD'S Independent Line

FOR
BOSTON & LOWELL.
Spring Arrangements for 1870.
ON AND AFTER MONDAY, APRIL 4TH, THE STEAMER

KATAHDIN.

Will make Two Trips Per Week.—Leaving Belfast every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Returning—leaves Boston every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, at 5 o'clock P. M., until further notice.
tf38 GEO. G. WELLS, Agent.

INSIDE LINE.

PORTLAND AND BANGOR.
FIRST TRIP OF THE SEASON.
THE STEAMER

CITY OF RICHMOND.
WM. E. DENNISON, Master.

Will leave Railroad wharf, foot of State street, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY Evenings, at 10 o'clock, (commencing the 11th, inst.) for Bangor, touching at Rockland, Camden, Belfast, Searsport, Sandy Point, Bucksport, Winterport and Hampden.

Returning, will leave Bangor every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings, at 6 o'clock, touching at the above named landings.

For further particulars inquire of Ross & Sturdivant, 179 Commercial street, or
CYRUS STURDIVANT, General Agent.
Portland, April 2, 1870. tf39

INLAND ROUTE TO MT. DESERT AND MACHIAS.

FIRST TRIP OF THE SEASON.
THE STEAMER

LEWISTON,
CHARLES DEERING, Master.

WILL leave Railroad Wharf, every FRIDAY EVENING, at 10 o'clock, (commencing the 18th, inst.) for Machiasport, touching at Rockland, Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Mt. Desert, Milbridge and Jonesport.

Returning will leave Machiasport every Tuesday Morning at 5 o'clock, touching at the above named landings.

Steamer Lewiston will receive freight for the landings on the Penobscot River (as far as the ice will permit), to be reshipped at Rockland by the Sanford line.
CYRUS STURDIVANT, General Agent.
Portland, March 10, 1870. tf36

BANGOR & BOSTON. PROPELLOR LINE.

THE STEAMSHIP ALLIANCE,
Capt. T. R. SHUTE,

Will commence her regular trips between Bangor and Boston, THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1870, touching at Belfast, Sandy Point, Bucksport, Winterport and Bangor. Freight and passengers taken at reasonable rates.
S. S. LEWIS & SON, Agents.
Belfast, April 6, 1870. tf39

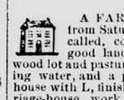
Farm For Sale.

A Farm, situate in Northport, on the shore road, six miles from Belfast, and one from Saturday Cove, containing about fifty acres of land; cuts about 15 tons of hay; a pasture; well fenced; plenty of water; an orchard and cranberry bog, and a pleasant location. A house, barn and out-buildings. The above will be sold at a bargain. Apply to the subscriber on the premises. F. A. DICKEY.
Northport, April 4, 1870. tf39

House for Sale.

THE HOUSE of the subscriber, on Spring street. It is a good one story house, having five rooms on the ground floor, with two finished attic chambers—good cellar—and a never failing well of water. The house is well built and in good repair. Apply to the subscriber on the premises—
MRS. CATHARINE BAGLEY.
Belfast, March 25, 1870. 3w38

For Sale.

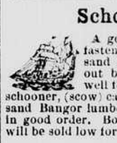


A FARM, situate in Northport, one mile from Saturday Cove, on the Beech Hill road, so called, containing about one hundred acres of good land; cuts about twenty tons of hay; a wood lot and pasture; well fenced; plenty of never failing water, and a pleasant location. A good one-half house with L, finished throughout. A barn, shed, carriage-house, work shop and blacksmith's shop. Any one desirous of a good farm and a good location, cheap, please call on the subscriber on the premises.
tf37 DAVID DRINKWATER.

Fishing Vessel for Sale.

THE schooner SENATOR, 34 tons O. M. Is in good order and well found in sails, rigging, cable, &c. Will be sold very low.
E. B. GARDNER,
Bucksport.

Schooners for Sale.



A good, fast sailing, white oak, copper-fastened schr., carries one hundred thousand Bangor lumber, or 60 tons hay, without ballast, draft eight feet deep loaded, well found and in good order. Also a good schooner, (scow) carries one hundred and fifteen thousand Bangor lumber on eight feet draft, well found and in good order. Both vessels are now at this port and will be sold low for cash if applied for soon.
JOHN ATWOOD.
Winterport, March 3, 1870. 6w34*

BONNET BLEACHERY.

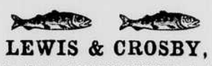
—00—

LADIES BONNETS and HATS bleached or colored, and made into the latest styles promptly and neatly. Men and Boys Straw and Panama Hats bleached, colored and shaped.

We have also a lot of men and boys Canton Straw Hats to be sold very low.

☞ Millinery Goods to be sold regardless of Cost.
S. A. BLACK & CO., High Street.
Belfast, March 29, 1870. 3mo38

FISH! FISH! FISH!



LEWIS & CROSBY,
At the Foot of MAIN STREET, deal in
FISH OF ALL KINDS.

And have then fresh from the briney depths twice a week. The spotted Cod, the silvery Hake, the lively Haddock, beautiful for chowders, the mottled Mackerel, the ponderous Halibut, the translucent Smelt, the appetising Flounder, and the savory Clam,—all may be found there.

Shakspere it was who exclaimed—

"*Flesh, flesh, how art thou fishified.*"

And the poet was right, as usual. He understood the question. As a diet, fish is better. Therefore should flesh be fishified. Economy sanctions it, for fish is cheaper, and quite as nutritious. It is easier of digestion. Physicians say it nourishes the brain and strengthens the mind. It is not heating, begets not humors in the blood.

Therefore, oh ye who are wise, come to the Fish Market. Order book at the store of D. Faunce & Co.

Pedlers supplied on liberal terms.
LEWIS & CROSBY, at Lewis

BED TIME.

Later, let a menial hand
Lift the jewels from your breast
To their velvet cushioned rest:
Precious pearls on golden strand,
Gems that flash a dazzling light
On the brilliant crowds of night;
But oh, mother, let your care
Place the dearer jewels there!

In the soft and snowy bed
Drop the little white-robed things,
Such as oft find angels wings;
Smooth the restless, tumbled head;
Hear the precious, trusting prayer
Climb along the heavenly stair;
Rain down kisses in a shower
Sing the song of bedtime hour.

Tuck the pink and dainty feet—
What! retain life's sordid care,
And to loveless hirelings dare
Delegate the sweetest sweet?
Let no daytime burden lie
On the heart or dim the eye;
Purer joy shall fill your breast
While you soothe the lambs to rest.

Listen to a curious thought
Flashing out when lips dropped lower
Open wider than before—
Wise your fancies, queerly wrought!
See no fever flush is there
On the brow so smooth and fair;
Hear the breath come soft and low,
Not till then, oh mother, go.

Ah, the dreary night may fall,
You an empty crib shall see!
Ah, or else such time may be
Not for you to gaze at all!
And at best is childhood brief,
Haste to write on memory's leaf
Mother-love and words whose power
Charms through life the bedtime hour.

WAITING FOR THE SPRING.

As breezes stir the morning
A silence reigns in air;
Steel-blue the heavens above me,
Moveless the trees and bare:
Yet unto me the stillness
This burden seems to bring—
"Patience! the earth is waiting,
Waiting for the Spring."

Strong ash and sturdy chestnut,
Rough oak and poplar high,
Stretch out their sapless branches
Against the wintry sky.
Even the guilty aspen
Hath ceased her quivering,
As though she too were waiting,
Waiting for the Spring.

I strain mine ear to listen,
If haply where I stand
But one stray note of music
May sound in all the land,
"Why art thou mute, O blackbird?
O thrush, why dost not sing?
Ah! surely they are waiting,
Waiting for the Spring."

O heart! thy days are darksome;
O heart! thy nights are drear;
But soon shall streams of sunshine
Proclaim the turning year,
Soon shall the trees be leafy,
Soon every bird shall sing;
Let them be silent, waiting,
Waiting for the Spring.

THE DIFFERENCE.

Men send their ships, the eager things,
To try their luck at sea,
But none can tell by note or count
How many there may be,
One turned east, another south—
They never come again
And then we know then must have sunk,
But neither how nor when.

God sends His happy birds abroad—
"They're less than ships," say we,
No moment passes but he knows,
How many there should be,
One builds th high, another low,
With just a bird's light care—
If only one, perchance, doth fall,
God knoweth when and where.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

In the latter part of the year 1862, I was residing in Fredericksburg, Va., with my mother, an old lady suffering from a complicated form of spinal disease, which had confined her to her bed for a very long period. The doctors pronounced her case hopeless, and, indeed, there were times when the slightest noise in the room, or the feeblest effort to move, brought upon her such paroxysms of pain as were heart-rending to witness.

We lived completely alone, in a small cottage in the suburbs, not a relative or protector near us, for my father had long been dead, and my two gallant brothers had both fallen in the first battle of Manassas.

While thus unfortunately situated, the neighborhood of Fredericksburg became the scene of hostilities. General Burnside, with an immense force appeared upon the northern bank of the Rappahannock, and endeavored to effect a crossing of the river.

Some time before, the main part of the population of the town had deserted it; but my poor mother, more weak and ill than usual, could not be removed to any place of safety.

Imagine our position, reader, if you can! Two feeble women, with a small keg of stale biscuits to support us, left without the remotest prospect of help, in a city already under the muzzles of nearly a hundred and fifty Federal cannon! A dull lethargy, like that of despair, overpowered me. I could only listen, stupefied, to the moanings of the invalid, and to the frequent crashing rolls of musketry lower down the river.

With the flight of hope, every vestige of apprehension and fear seemed to have left me. I was absolutely certain we should both perish, for to abandon my helpless parent, was a thought which never once entered my mind.

Suddenly, on the morning of the 11th of December, just as I was trying, after a sleepless night, to prepare some food for breakfast, the dreadful bombardment broke forth in all its fury.

"Ah, it has came at last, and we shall soon be out of all our misery," said I, stepping quietly to the window, and looking out upon the terrible scene. No words could convey a picture of what I then saw—the air filled with flame, and hissing with deadly missiles; the crash of buildings crushed by round shot, and torn open by bursting shells; houses momently catching on fire, in every direction; and what was more horrible than all the rest, the frantic shrieks of women and children who too late, were seeking safety in flight.

As I stood by the window—Heaven knows how long, for I was dreadfully fascinated by the spectacle—I witnessed what even now, as I recall it, makes me shudder.

A butcher's cart, drawn by an immense grey horse, with a man driving it, and a little boy holding fearfully to the skirts of the man's coat, had just come rattling into view. I had barely caught sight of these figures, when a shell burst directly under the animal's feet—or possibly two of these missiles—for the horse, the vehicle, and the human beings in it, were literally torn to pieces! I could see the mangled limbs of the poor boy quivering on the sidewalk!

At once and utterly, I lost all my resolution. In fact I must have fainted, since the next thing of which I was conscious, was my mother's voice, pitifully begging me to answer her, and say whether I had been wounded.

I staggered up from the seat on which I had fallen, and attempted to re-assure her: but as may be supposed, unsuccessfully. For a whole hour after this we remained motionless in our chamber, while the firing appeared to increase in violence. The windows rattled like skeleton bones, and the very foundations of the house trembled and shook at every discharge.

I was fast becoming calm again—despairingly calm—when I heard somebody walking up stairs, and then a well-known voice shouting our names. It was old Robin, our negro servant, whom I had sent, the day before, into the country, to seek for provisions. My father's slave and my grandfather's, Robin, now seventy years of age, but more athletic than many a young man, had clung with pathetic devotion to the poor remnants of "the family," as he called us. My heart leaped up when I saw his honest black face, and the notion that we might be saved, after all, brought back all my strength of will and courage.

Saved! but how? People in times of desperate danger, think quickly, and are apt to resort to singular expedients. Glancing about the room, my eyes fell upon a large but exceedingly light straw chair, which I had procured for my mother's convenience when she was strong enough to sit up. Ah, a lucky conception! We would wrap the invalid carefully in a double set of blankets, strap her gently to a chair, and if she could endure the pain of removal, Robin would take her on his back (she was scarcely as heavy as a child,) and leave the city for the first place of safety that offered.

Hurriedly I proposed this plan to my mother, who to my inexpressible relief, accepted it eagerly. Her pale face flushed a little, and she actually looked better at that moment, than I had seen her look for years. Tenderly, as if she had been a baby, Robin placed her in the chair, securing her frail person by passing several cords and a broad strap across her chest and knees, and lastly, taking the burden, with no apparent effort upon his back, he went down stairs, bidding me follow him.

But oh! that walk of three miles, first through the burning streets of Fredericksburg, with the roofs crashing above our heads, jets of fire darting between doors and windows, the hiss of balls, and the peculiar singing of the great shells as they passed in curves of flame through the thickening smoke; and then, these greater dangers avoided, our plodding along the country roads, choked up by overthrown carriages, and scattered goods of every description, with horses escaped from their owners, galloping madly among the debris of many a ruined homestead—can I ever forget it all—ever erase from memory the freghtful pictures of that time?

At last, we reached a farm house, the people of which were our friends. My mother, with exclamations of amazement from the whole family, was taken at once to bed, but, strange to say, she did not seem at all fatigued!

This delicate woman, who had not left her chamber, scarcely her couch, for years, had braved the horrors of a bombardment in the open streets—ridden on a negro's back for three or four miles, and yet had not succumbed! And what is more, from that night my mother's health improved, until now five years after, I having the satisfaction of seeing her seated comfortably near me, and engaged upon some delicate sewing-work, in the very chair which formed so important a part of the rescue of December, 1862!

Her comparative recovery has puzzled the faculty, excepting one physician of acknowledged genius, who declares it was the most natural thing in the world.

"Did you ever read Little Dorrit, Miss Martha?" he asked me yesterday. I replied that I had. "Well, then, recall that scene which represents Arthur Clennam's mother under the influence of a great mental shock, throwing off the paralysis of twenty years, and rushing through the town to find little Dorrit, and entreat her mercy!

"Ignorant critics laughed at Dickens for introducing what they called a tour de force, but Dickens, as usual, knew what he was about. Such shocks, especially in nervous diseases, act often with the subtle force of galvanism, and the cases are numerous where what you would have sworn must kill the patient outright, results in a temporary, and even in some cases (look at your mother,) a permanent cure."

What meanwhile, of old Robin? He still lives with "the family," and in his hale old age delights to repeat to his cronies the minutest particulars of the event of which he was the unpretentious hero.

Every week he gets more garrulous concerning it, so that, in due time, the flight from Fredericksburg promises, under his creative fancy, to develop into quite an "Iliad" of adventures!

MAINE—HER RESOURCES.

We make some extracts from the interesting and instructive address lately delivered by Mr. Elwell:

The half century finds her just preparing to enter upon a career of prosperity and progress. A great future is opened before her. She is substantially a new country with her means of growth still unexhausted. It is not so much what she has done as what she may and will do in the development of her great resources, that commands our admiration. Her sons need not go West to find virgin lands, unbroken forests, or undeveloped resources affording opportunities for remunerative investments.

Of the 41,500 square miles forming the total area of the state, 21,200 square miles, or two-thirds of its whole extent, are still covered with the primeval woods, an extent seven times that of the famous Black Forest of Germany. As Mr. Wells tells us, "The states of Rhode Island, Connecticut and Delaware could be lost together in our Northern forests, and still have about each a margin of wilderness sufficiently wide to make its exploration without a compass a work of desperate adventure." Whatever else may be said of the state, its greatness cannot be denied. Presenting a broad base of 226 miles to the sea, it extends in a triangular form nearly to the St. Lawrence, a distance of 250 miles. It has a width of 224 miles at its widest part, and an extreme length of 301 miles, the whole circumference of its bounderies being nearly one thousand miles. Its territorial extent is only 1,200 square miles less than all the rest of New England combined.

In respect to her possibilities of production, manufacture and distribution, taken as a whole, where shall we find them excelled? The state is adapted by its configuration and resources to the most complex life and the most manifold industry. The climate is healthful, and seasons regular, the scenery delightful. Maine is not only a good state to get a living in—it is a good state to live in.

Look first at its agricultural capabilities, always underrated. We need but glance at the fertile valley of the Kennebec, with its broad, green intervales, enriched by the overflow of the river, and its alluvial islands, without a stone upon them, producing without dressing most beautiful crops of hay and corn. Nor can we linger over the great body of productive land lying between the Kennebec and Penobscot rivers—a region of gentle swells and high ridges, well watered and timbered, the undulating landscape beautifully diversified with woodland and cultivated fields—a goodly land, rich in agricultural and mineral resources, and dotted with thriving manufacturing villages. Come with me rather to the Aroostook country—a land equalling in size the territory of Massachusetts, with a soil equal in depth and fertility to that of any portion of the United States—a vast forest land, threaded with crystal streams and dotted with pellucid lakes Here, in one body, with scarcely any waste spots, lie nearly a million acres of excellent settling and timber lands. From the Molunkas to the Madawaska settlements on the St. John, is a distance by road, of more than 150 miles. From Houlton to Fort Kent is as far as from Portland to Boston. Aroostook is a state within a state—a region distinct in its soil, its watershed, and its geological formation, from the southern portion of Maine. It is a gently rolling country, with a deep limestone soil, the noble forest springing from its surface attesting its strength and fertility. Here is a paradise for the poor man, if he will work. If he has not money to buy land the state gives it to him for the mere labor of making his own roads. He may then go into the forest and hew himself out a home. The soil, without dressing, will return him twenty to thirty bushels of wheat to the acre. The settlers of Aroostook are prospering. They went in in debt, they are coming out rich. The farmers of Aroostook will rank among the most intelligent, prosperous and independent citizens of the state. Her rich soil, her noble forests, abounding with animal life, her clear lakes, her pebbly bottomed rivers, serving as natural canals for the transportation of goods—all these offer a field to the adventurous and enterprising young men of the state, unsurpassed in any other section of our broad land.

But agriculture is profitable only where related industries give it a home market. This brings us to the consideration of the manufacturing facilities of the state. Few if any, portions of the earth's surface approaches Maine in the extent, the volume, momentum and constancy of its water-power. It would seem to be expressly fitted up with running power for manufacturing purposes. It has all the conditions which go to produce a never failing supply of running water—corrugation of the surface, extent of lake system, elevation above sea level, rocky character of river beds, favoring wings to bring moisture of the sea and extensive forests to absorbe it like a sponge. One thousand five hundred and sixty-eight lakes, at an average elevation of six hundred feet above the level of the sea, form the head waters of five hundred and fifty-one streams, which go leaping down to the sea through broken rocky, water-tight channels, affording not less than one million horse powers, equal to the working force of thirteen million men! In view of these facts it has well been said that the water power of Maine may, in the long run of time, be more to her than her coal-mines are to Pennsylvania, her rice-swamps to Carolina, or her cornfields to Illinois.

A HAUNTED VESSEL. About a year ago last month the schooner Andy Johnson, McLellan, master, of Salem, started for George's Banks on a fishing cruise, and has not been heard from since. About that time the schooner Haskell came in collision with a vessel in the night-time, on the Banks, and sunk her, leaving a large piece of the rail of the unknown vessel on her bows. This piece corresponded with the Andy Johnson, and is supposed to be the last relic of her. The Haskell started last month for the Banks, and the first night on the fishing grounds had bad weather. Four of the men were on deck, when suddenly there appeared to them four of the missing men of the crew of the Johnson, who ordered them home. They were frightened and called the captain and the rest of the crew, told them what they had seen, and prevailed upon them to give up the voyage and return home, which they did, leaving the schooner on her arrival. The owners then shipped a new captain and crew, as not one of the former crew would go in her, and she again left for the Banks, where she arrived in good time, and they again tried their luck. Bad weather again met the schooner, and when all hands were on deck eleven men appeared to them and took their lines from them, ordering them to return at once, which they did the next morning. Arriving off the harbor of Gloucester, they anchored the schooner and took their small boats to land, giving as a reason that they were afraid to take the vessel to Gloucester as they were ordered to Salem. The owners sent a tug-boat and towed the Haskell to their wharf, and now she is reported as having returned a third time empty. This is a strange and curious tale, but it is vouched for by reliable parties as true. It has created a great deal of excitement in the ports of Salem and Gloucester. [Traveller.

New Advertisements.

(ESTABLISHED 1830.)

WELCH & GRIFFITHS,
Saws! Axes! Saws!
SAWS of all descriptions. AXES, BELTING and MILL FURNISHINGS. CIRCULAR SAWS with Solid Teeth, or with PATENT ADJUSTABLE POINTS, *superior to all Inserted Teeth Saws.*
☞Prices Reduced..☜
☞Send for Price List and Circulars.☜
WELCH & GRIFFITHS.
Boston, Mass., or Detroit, Mich.

THE BEST BOOK OF THE YEAR!
AGENTS WANTED FOR
TODD'S COUNTRY HOMES.
656 PAGES. ILLUSTRATED.
Containing the *most valuable* and *practical* treatise on **House Building** ever published. Also all necessary information on **Farming** and **Gardening**; **Horses, Cattle, Swine, Sheep** and **Poultry**. *Showing how to make and save money.* The most valuable book of the kind ever published. *Adapted to the wants of all classes.* The author's reputation guarantees a large sale. **We offer better terms than ever.** Send for circulars to the HARTFORD PUBLISHING Co., Hartford, Ct.

MARK TWAIN'S
INNOCENTS ABROAD.
The Great Subscribition Book of the Season.
10,500 COPIES SOLD DURING THE MONTH OF FEB.—No Subscription Book ever sold so rapidly. We want an agent at once in your vicinity. Send for sample pages and engravings, with terms and full particulars, to GEO. M. SMITH & Co., 129 Washington street, Boston.

908 PRIZES **Worth from $1.50 to $100 in Greenbacks**, awarded to subscribers and agents for WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, the largest and best Dollar Monthly in the world. Similar prizes to be repeated soon. Full particulars in March Number. For sale by all Newsdealers, or sent with Catalogue of Premiums on receipt of 10 cents. Address S. S. WOOD, Newburg, N. Y.

26 WONDERFUL PUZZLES for 10 cents. All new. Address R. H. WALKER, Box 3,986, New York.

TURNER'S TIC DOULOUREUX OR Universal Neuralgia PILL.
A SAFE, CERTAIN, AND Speedy Cure FOR NEURALGIA, AND ALL NERVOUS DISEASES.
Its Effects are Magical.
An UNFAILING REMEDY for NEURALGIA FACIALIS, often effecting a perfect cure in a single day. No form of Nervous Disease fails to yield to its wonderful power. Even in the severest cases of Chronic Neuralgia, affecting the entire system, its use for a few days affords the most astonishing relief, and rarely fails to produce a complete and permanent cure. It contains no materials in the slightest degree injurious. It has the unqualified approval of the best physicians. Thousands, in every part of the country, gratefully acknowledge its power to soothe the tortured nerves, and restore the failing strength.
Sent by mail on receipt of price and postage.
One package - - - $1.00 - - - Postage 6 cents.
Six packages - - - 5.00 - - - " 27 "
It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines.
TURNER & CO., Proprietors,
120 Tremont, Street, Boston, Mass.

Aromatic Vegetable Soap.
COLGATE & CO'S TOILET SOAPS. NEW YORK. ESTAB'D 1806.
For the Delicate Skin of Ladies and Children.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SHERMAN HOUSE, BOSTON.
Formerly Hancock House, Court Square.
KEPT ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
Rooms, One Dollar per day for each person.
This House now stands among the first Hotels in Boston, having been lately refurnished and put in perfect order. BARNEY HULL, Proprietor.

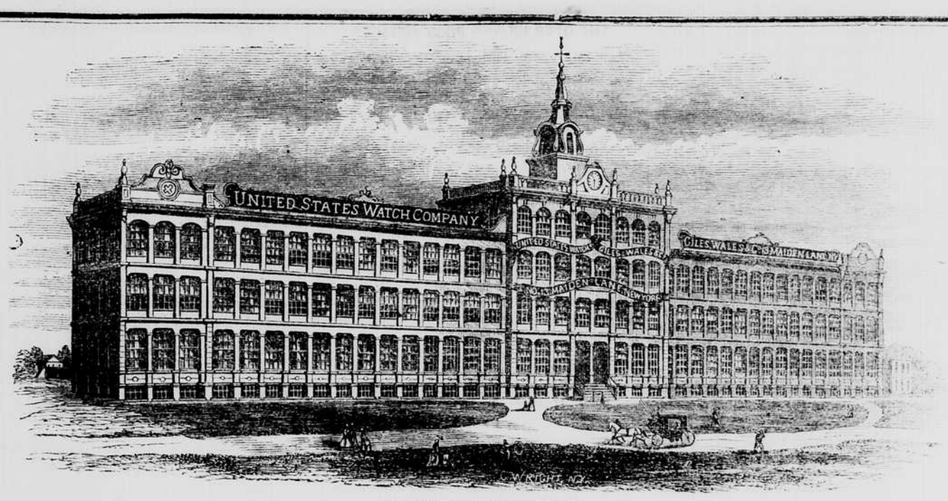
"Buy Me, and I'll Do You Good."
DR. LANGLEY'S **Root and Herb Bitters** are a sure remedy for Liver Complaint in all its forms, Humors of the Blood and Skin, Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Indigestion, Jaundice, Headache and Bilious Diseases, General Debility, &c., They cleanse the system, regulate the bowels, restore the appetite, purify the blood, strengthen the body, and thoroughly prepare it to resist diseases of all kinds. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston. Sold by all Druggists.

LIST OF 2,500 NEWSPAPERS for one stamp. G. P. ROWELL & CO., N. Y.

MANHOOD and Womanhood.—Essays for Young Men, free, in sealed envelopes. HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Box P, Philadelphia, Pa.

MANHOOD and the Vigor of Youth Restored in Four Weeks. Success guaranteed. DR. RECORD'S ESSENCE OF LIFE restores manly power, from whatever cause arising. The effects of early pernicious habits, self-abuse and climate, give way at once to this wonderful medicine, if taken regularly according to directions (which are very simple and require no restraint from business or pleasure). Failure is impossible. Sold in bottles at $3, or four quantities in one for $9. To be had only of the sole appointed agents in America, HERMAN GERITZEN, 105 Third Avenue, New York.

Notice.
THE SUBSCRIBER gives notice that his Feather Renovator is in operation, and orders for Cleansing beds can be left at his store.
3w37 A. D. BEAN.



250 Feet Front—Iron and Glass.
WORKS OF THE
UNITED STATES WATCH COMPANY,
(GILES, WALES & CO.) MARION, N. J.
GILES, WALES & CO.,
IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS, AND JOBBERS
SALES-ROOM OF THE **UNITED STATES WATCH CO.,**
13 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK.
MANUFACTURERS Of all the Grades of AMERICAN WATCHES, PENDANT WINDERS AND KEY WINDERS,
BOTH NICKEL AND FROSTED MOVEMENTS.
The finer grades all having three pairs **Conical Pivots, Cap Jeweled**, in **Gold Settings**, and accurately adjusted to *Heat, Cold and Position*; and all, even in the cheapest grades, have the STRAIGHT LINE Escapement, with Exposed Pallet Jewels, and Hardened and Tempered Hair Springs; and for our late improvement in STEM WINDING mechanism we claim a *STRENGTH, SIMPLICITY*, and *SMOOTHNESS* hitherto unattained in any other manufacture, at home or abroad.
Constantly on hand, full lines, all sizes, in Gold, Silver, Diamond Set and Magic Cases, Minute Repeaters, Independent 1-4, 1-5 Split and Fly-back Seconds, for taking three different times, for timing horses, Artillerymen, &c.
☞Price List furnished the trade on application, enclosing business card. For sale by the trade generally. Beware of worthless imitations, with which the country is flooded. INSIST on a certificate of genuineness from those of whom you purchase, and see that the words, MARION, N. J., are engraved on the plate over the main spring barrel. All others are spurious.

Wholesale Rooms, 13 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK.
And GILES, BROTHER & CO., 142 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

HON. L. E. CHITTENDEN'S Certificate.
☞WATCH No. 1089, Stem Winder—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me from December, 1868, to January 17th, 1870, its total variation being only *two seconds* in the entire time.
New York, Jan. 17, 1870. L. E. CHITTENDEN, Late Register U. S. Treasury.

WATCH No. 1124—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co.," manufactured by the U. S. Watch Co. has been carried by me seven months; its total variation from mean time being only six seconds. A. L. DENNIS, President N. J. R. R. & T. Co.

WATCH No. 1125, Stem Winder—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me 14 months; 6 months of that time at sea, and in all the various climates of Europe. During that time and since my return it has not varied one second per week.
H. LASSING, Manager Knickerbocker Life Insurance Co., 161 Broadway, N. Y.

WATCH No. 1058, Stem Winder—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me twenty months; its total variation from mean time being five seconds per month. Z. C. PRIEST,
Asst. Supt. N. Y. C. & H. R. R.

UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 14, 1870.
WATCH No. 2047—bearing Trade-Mark, "Fayette Stratton, Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me 12 months; its total variation from mean time being fifteen seconds.
I. VROOMAN, Engineer N. Y. C. & H. R. R.

WATCH No. 1037 Stem Winder—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me since June, 1867; its total variation from mean time being only five seconds per month. HENRY SMITH,
"Press, Panama R. R., 8 Wall Street.

WATCH No. 12012—bearing Trade-Mark, "U. S. Watch Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by United States Watch Co., has been carried by me five months; its total variation from mean time being only twelve seconds. GEO. LOVIS, General Eastern Passenger Agent, Toledo, Wabash & Western Railway.

WATCH No. 1259—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherson & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me six months; its total variation from mean time being only eight seconds per month. Have been travelling through different sections of the country, from New York to Galveston, Texas, and back, by steamer and railroad. E. RICE,
of Whitney & Rice, 170 Broadway, N. Y.

SUNBURY, Penn., Feb. 26, 1869.
WATCH No. 1176—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me the three months its total variation from mean time being only 5 seconds during that time H. DE LANCY, engineer P. & E. R. R.

WATCH No. 1105—bearing Trade-Mark, "Frederic Atherton & Co., Marion, N. J.," manufactured by U. S. Watch Co., has been carried by me eleven months; its total variation from mean time being only seven seconds in the entire time. A. H. KING, Park Place, N. Y.
Vice-Pres't Elastic Cone Spring Co., N. J. Car Spring and R. Co.

For Sale by C. HERVEY, Watchmaker and Jeweller, BELFAST

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CITY BONDS,
EXEMPT FROM TAXATION!
BY A DECISION of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, just received, these bonds are not liable to the internal revenue tax of FIVE PER CENT, like railroad bonds, or bonds given by towns or cities in aid of a railroad, or by way of a loan of credit to a railroad company.
This consideration gives Belfast City Bonds A GREAT ADVANTAGE over the bonds of towns and cities which are subject to this tax, and makes them by far the most desirable investment in the market.
Nearly fifty thousand dollars of these bonds were sold before the decision of the Commissioner was received—and investers will find it for their advantage to send in *immediately*, as no assurance can be given that any thing more than *a limited* amount will be disposed of at former rates. TIMO. THORNDIKE,
1140 City Treasurer.

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LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
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Office No. 63 William Street.
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24
GOOD AGENTS WANTED.

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INTO
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and see the largest stock of
New Furniture
ever offered in this city. PARLOR SUITS of the LATEST STYLES
JUST OPENING.
LOOK! LOOK! at the quality and prices of our CUSTOM MADE WALNUT and CHESTNUT CHAMBER SETS, ETAGERES, SIDE-BOARDS, WHAT-NOTS, &c., &c.
LOOK at our large stock of COMMON FURNITURE, PINE CHAMBER SETS, BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS, &c., &c.
LOOK and see our prices, so cheap that all can buy and not to be undersold in the State.
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LAZARUS & MORRIS' CELEBRATED
Perfected Spectacles
and EYE GLASSES.
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Removes from the system the ill effects caused by the excessive use of alcholic liquors, and effectually destroys the appetite for these stimulants. It gives tone to debilitated mucous surfaces. Effete matter is removed from the system, thereby restoring it to normal healthful condition. As a medicine it is quick and effectual, curing the most aggravated cases of Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, and all other Derangements of the Stomach and Bowels in a speedy manner. This elegant preparation has stood the test of years. A wine-glass full before eating will give a good appetite, and prevent all suffering from indigestion. Ladies of weak and delicate constitutions should take the Invigorator three times a day. A wine-glass full before retiring will insure sweet and refreshing sleep. All the proprietor asks is a trial, and to induce this he has put up the Invigorator in pint bottles at 50 cents—quarts, $1.00 Principal Depot, 45 Central wharf, Boston. Sold by all druggists.
Sold in Belfast by S. A. HOWES & CO.
In Stockton, by JOHN M. AMES and MRS. P E. KIMBALL. 1y5

M. R. COOPER is still at the old stand of
HALLS & COOPER,
where he will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of **Lumber, Cement, Lime, Sand and Hair**, also Corn, Flour and Groceries.
Thankful for past favors he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same. M. R. COOPER.
Belfast, Feb. 16, 1870. 1132

SPOKES! SPOKES!
The subscriber has just received from New Hampshire, Ten Thousand best Hickery and White Oak Spokes, form 1 1-8 to 2 1-2 inches. Please call and examine said Spokes at No. 1, PHENIX ROW.
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Phthisic! Phthisic!
LEWIS' INHALANT, for the Phthisic,
Always Relieves
the most Distressing cases of Phthisic in a few minutes. Inhaled with the breath, it goes directly to the Lungs and air cells, and relief is immediate and certain.
PATENTED, May 18, 1869.
Price 75 cts. By Mail $1.00.
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To Females in Delicate Health.
DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 ENDICOTT ST., BOSTON, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Prolapsus Uteri or Falling of the Womb, Fluor Albus, Suppression, and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.
Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.
Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.
Dr. Dow since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.
N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.
Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Boston July 25 1869. 1y1

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ARABIAN PILE REGULATOR. A SURE CURE FOR THE PILES. Price 50 Cts. Prepared by EATON & CO., Green's Landing, Me.
For Sale by all Druggists.
Mailed on receipt of Price. Address,
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UNIVERSITY BRANCH,
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F. P. HENDERSON, M. D., Consulting Physician, cases cured by Contract. Medical Advice, free. Office hours from 8 o'clock in the morning to 8 o'clock in the evening. Address all letters to
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NOTICE.
WILLIAM B. SWAN & CO., having purchased the Stores, Storehouses and Wharf of H. J. ANDERSON, JR., are now opening an entire new stock, consisting in part of the following articles.
CORN, GRANULATED SUGAR, JAVA COFFEE, FLOUR, COFFEE, " RIO " PORK, HAVANA " JAPAN TEA BEEF, ST. JAGO " OOLONG " LARD, MUSCOVADO " RAISINS TOBACCO, SPICES, SALT, OATS, FISH, &c.
A full and complete assortment of Groceries, which we invite purchasers to call and examine, and we will make prices satisfactory.
WM. B. SWAN,
A. CUTTER SIBLEY.
Belfast, May 1, 1869. 1143

NEW GOODS.
CORN, FLOUR, GROCERIES, &c.
Geo. O. Bailey,
has taken the store formerly occupied by F. A. Knowlton, at the foot of Main street, and is opening an entire new stock, which will be sold at prices to suit the times.
GEO. O. BAILEY.
Belfast, Dec. 14, 1869. 1123

FOR SALE.
Billiard Tables at Reduced Prices.
NEW and second-hand carom or four pockets, all sizes, with the latest combination spring cushions, better than all the patent humbug standard Rices or whalebone cushions. Catgut cushions excluded. Please call before purchasing elsewhere. H. HEIMS, 106 Sudbury street, Boston. 29

Gray's Linen Collars and
CUFFS AT
H. L. LORD'S.
Call at No. 10 High St

Belfast Savings Bank
NOW IS THE TIME TO DEPOSIT.
"A penny saved is a penny earned."
DEPOSITS made on or before the 1st of December, January, February, March or April, will be placed upon interest on the 1st of each month.
Deposits received daily at the Banking Room, from 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 P. M. Saturdays from 9 to 12 A.M.
JOHN H. QUIMBY, Treas. ASA FAUNCE, Prest.
Belfast, Nov. 15, 1869. 1119

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always on hand of all sizes, from two feet to six feet six inches.
WALNUT CASKETS always on hand, or made to order, and trimmed in the LATEST STYLE.
HARD WOOD CASKETS, ready made, at LOW PRICES.
COFFINS CHEAP.
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Instant Relief from Pain!
TRADE MARK. FRANKLIN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION. MARK.
A Sure Cure and Instant Relief.
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Burns,
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The King of Pain Killers! Its Effects are Magical!
Ask your Druggist for it, and if he has not got it, he will order it for you.
Manufactured by the Franklin Medical Association, No. 28 Winter St., Boston, Mass.
This Association are also Proprietors and Manufacturers of Dr. Foster's justly celebrated Catarrh Remedy. 1y18

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Excelled by none.
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EVERY LADY SHOULD ASK FOR IT.
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BEST IN THE WORLD.
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PERUVIAN AN IRON TONIC SYRUP.
DROPSY HUMORS &c.
MAKES THE WEAK STRONG.
CAUTION.—All *genuine* has the name "PERUVIAN SYRUP," (*not* "Peruvian Bark,") blown in the glass. A 32-page pamphlet sent free. J. P. DINSMORE Proprietor, 36 Dey St., New York.
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